

The Nation.

NEW YORK THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1883.

The Week.

MR. WALTER EVANS, of Kentucky, the new Commissioner of Internal Revenue, seems to have been President Arthur's second choice for that place, the appointment having been offered to Mr. Silas B. Dutcher, of this State, who declined. The choice of Mr. Dutcher, who undoubtedly is a man of great business capacity, was not a fortunate one, inasmuch as it would have exposed the President to the suspicion of intending to use the patronage of the Internal Revenue Office for political purposes in this State. This suspicion might have been ever so unjust, yet the President would hardly have escaped it, as few men would have been willing to believe that Mr. Dutcher, as Commissioner of Internal Revenue, could resist the temptation of using his official power and opportunities for some political end. This suspicion, a very injurious one in these times, will not attach to Mr. Evans unless he provokes it by the management of his office. He is described by those who know him as a man of undoubted integrity, of active and industrious habits, and a good lawyer, possessing general business ability enough to encourage the hope that he will fill his office with credit. The duties of the Internal Revenue Commissioner are among the most complicated and difficult in the Government, and in no branch of administration is it more necessary to guard against a mixing up of politics and business, if the integrity and efficiency of the service are to be maintained.

It is pleasant to learn through the *Tribune* that Mr. Chandler, the Secretary of the Navy, has appreciated the compliment paid him by Mr. Dezendorf, who addressed him as a hearty and zealous friend of civil-service reform—a compliment which by some was suspected of an ironical flavor. Mr. Chandler has answered Mr. Dezendorf's letter complaining of the use Senator Mahone makes of public servants in the employ of the Navy Department, and promises to have the charges concerning the violation of the Civil-Service Law and the use of the Norfolk Navy-yard for political purposes "thoroughly investigated." The Secretary is further credited with the declaration "that the navy-yards shall not be used for political purposes by anybody, if he can prevent it." And as there cannot be the slightest doubt as to his power to prevent it, if he so desires, nor as to his thorough knowledge of the things to be prevented, it may justly be said that complete success in performance will be the only conclusive proof of the sincerity of intention.

Colonel Bob Ingersoll began his speech in the Star-route trial on Monday with a withering denunciation of informers, and he declared that he had "an absolute contempt for any government that called for informers and spies." As all civilized governments are under the disagreeable necessity of sometimes doing

this, it seems to follow that the gallant Colonel's scorn must embrace all existing systems. This is very painful, but it can, of course, be remedied by any government that desires to do so by the simple passage of a law forbidding the use of the testimony of accomplices. The reason such testimony is used is, of course, that it is needed to secure a conviction, and that if it were not used crimes would go unpunished; but then a government that would use an informer as a witness would always have some such low practical reason to defend the practice with.

The Republican Harmony Committee has at last furnished an excellent plan of reorganization in this city. It provides for a complete new enrolment on the first three Tuesdays in September, 1883, on which every voter shall be entitled to place his name, if he voted for the Republican candidate for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency at the last Presidential election, or if, not having done so, he declares his intention to vote with the Republican party at the election next fall. But he must fortify this declaration by pledging himself on oath not to take part in the primaries or caucuses of any other political organization during the year. When this enrolment is made the books are to be open for inspection and challenges for six days, at the expiration of which the enrolling officers are to strike out, on proof, all names improperly placed there. The existing "district associations" are then to pass out of existence as primaries or caucuses, though "the boys" may still keep them up as clubs, if they please. A County Committee, elected by the enrolled voters, will take charge of the party management in the county, and will provide for another new enrolment in 1884 and in every year afterward. Each year there is to be a new enrolment and a new County Committee; so that it will be impossible, if the voters now do their duty—that is, take the trouble to get themselves enrolled and to vote for the County Committee—for any more professional Jakes, Mikes, or Barneys to arise. Of course there will always be men in politics known by these names, but there need never again be men wearing them as quasi-official titles.

The new plan has evidently been framed on the great theory that it is desirable for a political party to be numerically as strong as possible. This seems at first blush so patent a truism as to be a little ridiculous when produced as a basis of reorganization. But it is not at all ridiculous to those who know that for over twelve years the Republican party has been managed in this city on the theory that it ought to be difficult for voters to get into it. Access to it was accordingly impeded in a variety of ways which Mr. George Bliss has more than once described in print, some of them simply tricky or fraudulent, others downright oppressive. The story of the Connecticut deacon who discouraged a converted scapegrace from joining the church, on the ground that "it was

about full," has always been considered a good one, but it is not half as good as the story of the arrangements made by Republican workers in New York to keep the party small and select. They acted, in fact, as if it was a great privilege to be allowed to vote the Republican ticket, and that applications for it ought to be discouraged. All this, if the new plan be adopted, will end. There will be no difficulty now in the way of any one's voting the Republican ticket and taking part in nominating the party candidates, who has ever voted it, or who means to do so in future, except the inevitable precautions which every party must take against having its primary meetings perverted or overwhelmed by fraud.

The presence of "No. 1," otherwise Tynan, in this city has been settled by a correspondence between his counsel, Mr. Roger A. Pryor, and Mr. Marbury, the counsel for the British Consul. Mr. Pryor says his client, who is a modest, unobtrusive man, with eight children, is here, and ready to surrender himself at any time if called for. What his occupation is Mr. Pryor does not know. His willingness to surrender is doubtless based on a belief that he will not be extradited, for there appears to be little question that if he can be got over to Dublin, where he has been indicted, it will go hard with him. According to Mr. Marbury, no application for him has yet been received, but that he will be applied for seems very probable. The indictment in Dublin would not have taken place if it had not been intended that an attempt should be made to bring him to trial. Perhaps the most extraordinary thing about him is the size of his family. Usually a large family turns a man's attention away from the organization of murder societies, and inclines him to some money-making business. If he should be asked for by the British Government, he will be useful as a text for the discussion of the important question what is and what is not a political offence under the treaty.

It seems now as if there was really nobody behind Tynan, and that he was in fact, as well as in name, the "No. 1" of the conspiracy. Nothing appeared on the trials to show that the murderers knew of any higher authority for their performances than he. If this be true, it would really seem as if, in the present state of the Irish mind, it was possible for any man with plausible address to go over from this country or England and found a secret society, and find plenty of men ready to be "sworn in" by him, to obey his orders of whatever kind, and even commit murder under his instructions, without ever inquiring where he came from or who sent him. In fact, a certain amount of mystery about the head man, or "inner circle," combined with a little glamour of patriotism, seems to be all that is necessary to secure conspirators among the class from which the Careys, Bradys, and Curleys were drawn.

There could hardly be a better illustration of the condition in which the city of Chicago is to-day, as regards the essentials of good government, than the acquittal of Dunn for the murder of Elliott. The jury apparently held that because Elliott had been heard to threaten Dunn's life at some time or other, Dunn was justified in lying in wait for him and killing him by taking him unawares, just like a savage in the woods. The verdict is of course tantamount to notice to all the dangerous and brutal class of the city that the law will not meddle with their quarrels, and that they may fight with deadly weapons and butcher each other with impunity. It is not surprising, therefore, that there was a festive gathering of roughs immediately afterwards to celebrate the acquittal in bumpers of champagne. In fact, one hears nearly every week now of verdicts in various parts of the country which seem to sanction the notion that the law makes no provision for the protection of threatened men, that there is no process by which ruffians who put people in bodily fear can be reduced to harmlessness, and that the peaceable citizen has to secure himself against them, just as the first settlers did against the Indians, by going armed and keeping a sharp lookout.

In the London *Economist* of May 5, Mr. Thomas B. Moxon criticises Mr. Goschen's speech on the "appreciation of gold," by showing, first, that there are sufficient causes to account for the slight fall of general prices which has taken place since 1873, irrespective of the transactions of the German, American, and Italian Governments; and, second, that the observed course of prices does not show any general correspondence with those governmental transactions. The causes which have lowered prices have been in part reduced cost of production and transportation, in part a reaction from the speculative activity which existed prior to 1873, and in part a reduction of middlemen's profits. If the absorption of gold by Germany, the United States, and Italy had been the determining factor, or even an important one, the decline in prices ought to have been continuous, and ought to be more marked in the present year than at any other time, seeing that Italy has only within a few months accumulated the stock needed for resumption. If any business man were asked at what time the depression following the panic and crisis of 1873 ceased to be felt, and times began to grow better, he would say at the beginning of 1879, in corroboration of Mr. Moxon's table. This period, indeed, happened to coincide with the resumption of specie payments by the United States, but the importations of gold by this country continued to be heavy for more than a year after that event, and must have had the same general effect as the previous accumulations of the Government in preparing for resumption. These importations continued until near the time when the operations of Italy began, yet general prices advanced 15 per cent. in 1879-80, and although there has been a slight reaction since, they have at no time been as low as they were in January, 1879.

The stern tone which the Pope has taken in dealing with the Irish clergy, touching their support of the Parnellite agitators, is apparently a triumph of English diplomacy at Rome, and will undoubtedly be so regarded in Ireland. It can hardly have been taken under sound advice or information from Irish quarters, for the best observers of what is passing in Ireland agree that the adhesion of the Catholic clergy to the Land League was a necessity of their position, or, in other words, the only mode of retaining their already greatly diminished influence over the people. Those bishops and priests, in fact, who have ventured to hold aloof from the agitation or denounce it, have been rudely reminded—in one instance by half the congregation rising and leaving the church—that the good old days of clerical power in Ireland are gone. The Irish people were really led in politics by the priests down to 1850. Under O'Connell they were all-powerful. The Young Ireland movement was the first sign of a desire on the part of the laity to act independently. Since the American Irish appeared on the scene, the displacement of the clergy as political leaders has been very rapid, and is probably now an accomplished fact. Priests are still prominent at meetings and conventions, but not, as formerly, as priests, with their sacred character kept constantly prominent, but as some of the very few men of any education or of speech-making power the new agitation possesses. It is in some of its aspects, in fact, the most democratic attempt at revolution ever made, for its promoters are now nearly all peasants or sons of peasants. All Irish revolutionary movements since 1688 have suffered for lack of leaders of the higher social grades, but none of them have had nearly so few as this one. The Irish clergy are well aware of the change in their position. The hostility to the secret societies, like the Fenians, is due largely to the fact that these societies help still further to diminish their influence. They know, too, that the breezes which blow from the United States are charged with hostility to clerical as well as other authority. In taking part with the Parnellites they are, therefore, beyond doubt doing what is best for the Church under the circumstances. That the Pope should not know this shows how ill informed he probably is with regard to a very important part of his spiritual dominions.

Mr. F. H. O'Donnell, the Parnellite member of Parliament, whose opinions are of no particular consequence, except as they reflect in a rough way those of his colleagues, has written one of his savage letters to the *Freeman's Journal*, denouncing the Pope's circular to the Irish bishops as the work of Mr. Errington, an English Catholic gentleman who has been acting during the past year as a sort of unofficial emissary of the British Government to the Vatican. He accuses him of having imposed on his Holiness. This is probably the view which the Parnellites and their press will take of the affair. They will treat the Holy Father as the victim of misinformation and imposition. They would probably take even stronger ground if Parnell were not a Protestant. This makes his position very delicate indeed, as there are probably not many even

"bad Catholics" in Ireland who could bear hearing the Pope criticised by a heretic. The Irish-American Catholics will probably be bolder and follow the lead of Mr. Finerty's paper, the *Chicago Citizen*, which abuses the Pope roundly almost in the terms which are employed for Gladstone and Forster, and proposes to hold indignation meetings against him, and stop his Peter's pence. We suspect he will be sorry before long that he has meddled in the Irish question, if it be possible for the Pope, as Pope, to regret an official act—which, we suppose, is doubtful. But he will, at all events, regret it as a man, and he will certainly find out that, humanly speaking, he has accomplished nothing.

The Special Commission appointed to try the Phoenix Park murderers finished its labors on Thursday, having convicted every man engaged in the affair except the two informers, and also a batch of the conspirators who made the attack on Mr. Field, the juror, and plotted the murder of Judge Lawson. In fact, the only one of them who seems to have got off thus far is Tynan, or "Number One," and Carey, the informer, whose future is pretty dark, although he has got a pardon. The way in which the panel of special jurors did their duty appears to have been admirable, although there was enough in the situation to try very strong nerves. The brother of Brady threatened the life of the foreman of the jury who convicted him, but was caught, pleaded guilty, and has been forgiven. Another group of young men, who distributed circulars holding up the members of the jury panel to reprobation, have also been caught, and will probably get a little penal servitude. In fact, the police arrangements seem now to have been brought to such perfection that the murderers and intimidators have hardly time to open their mouths before they are nabbed, and they are probably thoroughly cowed. But the evident sympathy of the populace in Dublin with the condemned murderers is a painful symptom of deep-seated social disease. How deep-seated it is may be inferred from the fact that an Irish Catholic priest in this country the other day publicly glorified Brady as a martyr.

The acquittal of Little Phil Thompson by the jury at Harrodsburg, amid the enthusiastic plaudits of the audience in the courtroom, was, of course, what was expected. All trials of this kind have somewhat the same character in the eyes of some Kentuckians as the great state trials in which the principles of constitutional liberty were vindicated had in England. That is to say, all such trials are attempts to restrict the exercise of what they think their dearest right—the right of every man to kill his own enemies. Their failure, therefore, always causes some popular rejoicing, like the acquittal of the Seven Bishops. The occasion is, of course, all the greater when there is a woman in the case, because this gives the killing an air of being a bit of social police. This is not necessary to make a homicide justifiable, but it adorns it, and makes it easier to put a good face on it to the carping critics of other

communities. The interest of such trials as Little Phil's is also increased by the fact that there is always danger of a regular set-to with firearms in the court-room between the friends of the slayer and those of his victim. There was much fear of it in the present case, every one present, probably including the Judge and jury, being fully armed. The Judge's charge, if we infer from the heads of it as telegraphed, was fair enough. The greatest speech of the occasion was that of Senator Voorhees, of Indiana, known in politics as the "Tall Sycamore of the Wabash." The Sycamore maintained two propositions, which were, for him, rather coherent: namely, that the killing of Davis was justified by all laws, human and divine, and that Thompson when he did it was "emotionally insane." He also laid it down that there was only one period in history, to wit, the reign of Charles II. of England, when it was considered proper, or not improper, to do what he said Davis did, showing that the Sycamore is more erudite and a sterner moralist than most people in this part of the world have been in the habit of considering him.

One paper in Louisville—the *Commercial*—to its honor be it said, keeps its head cool amid this general blood mania. It points out, in answer to some of its local contemporaries, the contrast presented by the Judge's expression from the bench of his deep sympathy with Thompson, and the article apropos of the murder in the *Courier-Journal*, glorifying the shot-gun, written just as the editor was starting as a university lecturer against homicide, with the spirit which in Pennsylvania "has made Dukes an outcast in his native town, and driven away the jurors" who acquitted him. This is part of the *Courier-Journal's* contribution to the literature of the Thompson case, written while the trial was pending. It reads like a Zulu's apostrophe to his assegai, during a war dance, after a double ration of grog:

"The shot-gun is mightier than the courts. It is a universal leveller. It simplifies and cheapens the law, and brings it to the door of the poorest when need is, and long may its policy prevail, mute sentinel by the fireside, guarding the honor of our women, protecting our cradles and our children: a menace to wives that are weak, and a perpetual terror to libertines and libertinism."

They have been having a terrible time with the pistol and knife at the South. Last November C. M. Burgess killed R. M. Donley at Henrietta, Tex., but, having jostled W. R. Curtis the other day, when the latter was getting his mail at the post-office, Curtis killed him. Then Deputy United States Collector W. S. Gravely, losing patience with Dr. Q. C. Hall at Floyd Court House, Va., killed him promptly. In Louisiana also, when old Mr. Pierce Lanier was killed last winter, James and William Curley were suspected of doing it. Consequently, young Pierce and Guion Lanier resolved to murder the said James and William by way of avenging their father's death. They murdered James first; but William then lay in wait for them with a friend, and, in the fight which followed, three were killed, which seems to settle that little matter. At Petersburg, Va., however, one Newson, a colored man, having asked S. Lewis, a white Re-

adjuster, for payment of a little bill, Lewis as a Readjuster felt that such conduct on the part of a creditor could not be quietly passed over, so he killed him at once, which disposed of that claim. We are sorry, also, to have to record the murder of Sam Thompson, the editor of the *Oxford Eagle* (Mississippi) by Butler, the City Marshal, who had him under arrest. Finding him unwilling to go with him, he put a pistol to his prisoner's heart and killed him. We are sorry, too, to hear that the citizens of Vicksburg are deploring the death of Joseph T. Hazelett, who has just been shot down in the street, and whose "honored father," the *Vicksburg Evening Post* says, "was borne from his threshold to the grave a few years ago, also the victim of the deadly pistol on our streets." The *Post* adds:

"To our poor human minds it would seem that this distressed family had, before this last calamity, suffered more than enough from the dread custom which curses our section; but the ways of God are inscrutable, and we can only bow in humble submission to his will."

Our "poor human minds" do not see it in that light. Our advice to the *Post* is not to set down these awful crimes among "the ways of God," and wail over them, but to get these wretches who do the killing tried and hanged. Enforce the law, and you will soon find out that "the deadly pistol on our streets" is not one of the instruments of God's Providence.

A less cheerful feeling has prevailed during the past week in regard to trade and industrial prospects, and yet it is difficult to specify a single feature less favorable than it was a week ago. On the contrary, there has been an actual improvement in several respects, for example, the crops. The speculation in wheat, which was the means of advancing prices beyond the exporting margin, has begun to subside, and the legitimate course of trade in that line may soon be resumed. There have been some strikes among the coal miners at the West, and the proposed strike among the iron workers in the Western mills on June 1 is still pending, but the coal strikes are in a fair way for adjustment, and that among the iron workers is likely to be compromised. The past week has witnessed the advent of the usual season of plethora of loanable funds at the banks, and money has loaned at lower rates than at any time for the past ten months. Call loans have been made at 2 per cent. per annum, and the rates of discount for mercantile paper have declined $\frac{1}{4}$ of 1 per cent. in the week. The extreme ease in the money market here—making money cheaper than in London—together with the scarcity of exchange, owing to the decrease of exports of breadstuffs, has caused an advance of 1½ cents on the pound for foreign exchange. The effect of the large expansion of the railroad system—especially by the increase of lines parallel to the previously existing lines—during the last year or two, has been shown in the prices of stocks during the fortnight more perceptibly than at any previous similar period. Within the last two days many stocks have touched lower prices than at any time since January, 1881. Declining prices for grain and stocks have doubtless had some influence in creating

the less cheerful feeling at first referred to, but the result of these lower prices will unquestionably be a healthier situation.

The despatches from South America on the subject of the treaty said to have been signed between representatives of Peru and Chili, read somewhat as if they were the result of a championship "news" match between some rising young South American journalists. First one of the contestants declared that the "provinces" of Tacna and Arica were to be taken by Chili, but that their ultimate fate was to be decided by a plebiscite after ten years. As "news" this was very fair, because Arica is not a province but a city, and nothing was said about the disposition of Tarapaca, so that it looked as if the combatants had suddenly forgotten all about it. But presently a new man went to work, and sent a despatch saying that it was Tarapaca (or "all territory south of the River Camarones") that was to be ceded, that at the end of ten years a plebiscite was to be taken to decide which of the two countries Tarapaca was to belong to, the country getting it to pay 10,000,000 pesos to the other, notwithstanding which the cession is to be "unconditional" in the first place. The Peruvian Minister in Washington, Mr. Elmore, as was no more than fair, had his attention called to the treaty by a reporter two or three days ago, and stated that he had received no advice on the subject, but that it was not impossible that some secret understanding with a view to a treaty might have been arrived at. According to Sunday's despatches, it is an "agent" of Iglesias who has signed the treaty, subject to his approval. The secrecy with which the negotiations have been conducted accounts for the difficulty in guessing accurately at the result of them.

Rear Admiral Garcia, of the Peruvian Navy, and Secretary General of Pirola during his short term of power, has written to the *London Times* describing the process by which Chili has been completing the conquest of Peru; and if his story be anywhere near accurate, there is something very thorough about the Chilian policy. Not only have the Chilians, he says, levied enormous war contributions, but they have pillaged every literary, scientific, and artistic collection in the country. They have carried off the State Library and the University Library, containing together 300,000 volumes, and used the bookcases to make packing boxes. They have also carried off the instruments from the Observatory and from the laboratories of the Medical College, also its collections, and those of the School of Arts and Manufactures, and have even levelled the University buildings. They have removed the national archives, and the national collection of pictures, and all portable statues, bronzes, fountains of every description. In short, either Admiral Garcia is a man of very vivid imagination, and fond of exaggeration, or the Chilians have been exercising the rights of conquest in ways unknown to the modern world. The exactions of the first Napoleon, which were considered so barbarous, never went nearly as far as this.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, May 16, to TUESDAY, May 22, 1883, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR on Monday afternoon appointed Walter Evans, of Louisville, Ky., Commissioner of Internal Revenue to succeed Green B. Raum, resigned. It is said that the place was refused by Mr. Silas B. Dutcher. Mr. Evans is a native of Kentucky, about forty-two years old. He was a Union officer during the war, and is a lawyer by profession. He has been a State Senator, and a candidate for Congress, for United States District Attorney, and for United States Marshal. He was a Grant man at Chicago in 1880.

Secretary Folger has under contemplation the reduction of the number of Internal Revenue collection districts from 126 to 92. The Cabinet considered the question on Saturday, but took no formal action.

Attorney-General Brewster on Tuesday decided that national banks under the new tax law are not required to pay any taxes on their deposits and capital stock for the period between the date of the act of March 3, 1883, and January 1, 1883, and that the tax on the deposits and capital of other banks and bankers is not to be paid for the period between the date of the same act and December 1, 1882.

The Civil-Service Commission on Thursday published certain regulations which they have adopted for guidance of the Chief Examiner, Secretary, and local Boards of Examiners.

Postmaster-General Gresham has issued an order directing all postmasters to cooperate with the custodians of public buildings in aiding the Civil-Service Commissioners in all reasonable ways in the discharge of their duties.

A naval review of the North Atlantic Squadron of United States vessels took place at Fortress Monroe on Wednesday.

Advices received in Washington on Monday say that General Crook is now in Sonora, Mexico, in pursuit of the Indians who murdered Judge McComas, and that he will in all probability remain across the border until he either subdues the hostiles or is routed by them.

Complaints to the Signal Service Office at Washington, that the weather predictions have not been as trustworthy of late as they formerly were, are answered by the statement that Congress refused to make an appropriation sufficient to maintain the service, and that for that reason the operations of the bureau have been materially restricted. The consequence is that there is insufficient information at hand to make strictly accurate reports.

A reunion of the Society of the Army of the Potomac was held in Washington on Wednesday and Thursday. There was a procession on Wednesday of 2,500 men, 700 being members of the Society. They were reviewed by the President. A business meeting was held in the afternoon, at three o'clock, at which General Newton was elected President, defeating General Grant. There was considerable opposition to the latter because it is alleged that he has not shown great interest in the reunions. Brooklyn was selected as the next place of meeting. The Society went on an excursion to Mt. Vernon on Thursday.

In the Star-route trial, Mr. Wilson concluded his speech for the defence on Wednesday. A sick juror on Thursday caused an adjournment of the court. Colonel Ingersoll spoke for the defence on Friday, Monday, and Tuesday.

The quarrel among the colored men on account of the call for a convention of that race is increasing in bitterness, especially in Washington. Fred Douglass, who is the promoter of the plan for the convention, published on Tuesday an open letter in which he sharply

attacked Professor Greener, one of the few colored men who have ever had the courage to place themselves in opposition to the views of Douglass. This is to be followed by a reply from Professor Greener.

The deaf mutes of the United States raised a subscription of \$1,400, in sums ranging from one cent to one dollar, for a bust of General Garfield. This bust was unveiled on Wednesday at the Government Asylum at Kendall Green, Washington.

There was a rumor in this city on Thursday morning that a warrant had been issued for the arrest of P. J. Sheridan, of the *Irish World*, on a demand for his extradition to England, and that Sheridan was missing from the city. Sheridan, however, made his appearance at the Astor House at 2 o'clock. No arrest has yet been made.

Governor Cleveland has signed a number of important bills during the week, among them the bill to suppress political assessments, dividing the State into Congressional districts, and amending the act establishing Cornell University. He has vetoed the bill transferring to the Court of Appeals the duty of making contracts for the publication of its reports; also, the bill to extend the scope of the securities in which fire-insurance companies may invest. On Saturday he vetoed the Page bill extending the list of securities in which savings banks may invest.

President White, of Cornell University, has declined the appointment as State Civil Service Commissioner, because of duties to which he is already pledged.

A memorial has been prepared by a committee appointed for the purpose at the April meeting of the Council of the University of the City of New York, setting forth the needs of the University, as well as referring to the work that has been accomplished during the past fifty years of its existence. The aggregate sum asked for to supply present needs is \$250,000.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the United States met at Saratoga on Thursday. The annual sermon was delivered by the retiring Moderator, Dr. Herrick Johnson. The Assembly of the Southern Presbyterian Church met on the same day in Lexington, Ky. A delegation of the Northern Assembly was present—the first since the war. A delegation from the South was also present at the Northern Assembly. Organic union of the two bodies was deemed impracticable by one of the latter committee. Another member, Dr. Hoyt, expressed the sentiments of those who desired such a union.

J. Proctor Knott was nominated for Governor by the Democratic State Convention of Kentucky on Thursday. A tariff-for-revenue-only platform was smothered in committee, and a revenue plank adopted capable of almost any interpretation. Capt. J. R. Hindman, late of the Federal army, was nominated for Lieutenant-Governor on Friday. There has been considerable dissatisfaction expressed with the way in which Mr. Knott secured his nomination. It is charged that the necessary votes were purchased.

At a Democratic joint caucus of the Illinois Legislature on Thursday night a resolution was passed endorsing Mr. Springer for Speaker of the Forty-eighth Congress.

The mystery which has for so many months surrounded the personality and whereabouts of Tynan, the famous "Number One" of the Dublin Invincibles, has at last been removed. It is now definitely known that he is not only in this country, but that he holds himself in instant readiness to deliver himself up for examination whenever the British Government makes a demand for his extradition. Gen. Roger A. Pryor, his counsel, so informed the British Consul in this city on Saturday, but the latter replied that he had no instructions to proceed to his arrest. Mr. Pryor says that

Tynan is a quiet, scholarly gentleman who desires to avoid publicity, and that he has been in this country for about a month. He denies, it is said, being connected with any revolutionary society.

An Inter-State Convention of coal miners was in session at Pittsburgh, Pa., during the latter part of last week. About fifty delegates were present. On Wednesday they passed a resolution sympathizing with the striking miners of the Pittsburgh district.

The United States Brewers' Association met in Convention in Detroit, Mich., on Wednesday, with a good attendance. A report was made on the Association's contest against prohibitory legislation.

The Harper High-License Bill, providing for a license of \$150 for beer saloons and \$500 for whiskey saloons, was ordered to a third reading in the Illinois House after a hard fight on Thursday.

Jerry Dunn was acquitted at Chicago on Friday of the murder of James Elliott, the prize-fighter. The verdict occasioned much surprise, as the Judge's charge was against the accused.

Congressman Thompson, who recently shot Mr. Davis, was acquitted at Harrodsburg, Ky., on Wednesday, the jury being out a little more than an hour. The ground of the verdict was emotional insanity. The verdict gave satisfaction in that city.

The steamer *Granite State*, which runs between New York and Hartford, was burned about five o'clock on Friday morning while approaching her dock at Goodspeed's Landing, forty-one miles from Hartford. Five lives were lost, and the complete cargo. She was valued at \$55,000; insured for \$40,000. Her owners were the New York and Hartford Transportation Company of Hartford.

A terrible cyclone passed over the city of Denison, Texas, and its neighborhood on Thursday, causing great destruction of property. The eastern portion of Nebraska was visited on the same day, and valuable buildings were wrecked. At 7 o'clock on Friday evening a cyclone struck Racine, Wis., passing through its extreme northwestern part, demolishing 150 houses and barns and killing about 25 persons, besides injuring 100 others more or less seriously. Great damage to life and property was done in about a dozen counties of Illinois and in Minnesota. There was a heavy snow-storm in Ohio and Indiana on Monday afternoon, and at Hagerstown, Md. At Lima, Ohio, the snow was twelve inches deep, and the trees were breaking down. On Tuesday many wrecks were reported on the lakes.

A steady rain and the melting snow caused a great rise in White Wood Creek, that runs through Deadwood, Dakota, during the latter part of last week. More than one-half of Deadwood was swept away, but, fortunately, the substantial part of the city, on Main Street, was left standing. The loss in the city is estimated at \$200,000. Three persons are known to have been drowned. Other towns in the gulch suffered severely.

Bishop Jesse T. Peck, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died in Syracuse on Thursday, at the age of seventy-two. He was at one time President of Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa. He was one of the founders of Syracuse University, and a short time ago presented it with all his property.

Dr. John Dickson Bruns, one of the most eminent of the physicians of New Orleans, died at 7 o'clock on Sunday morning of congestion of the brain.

FOREIGN.

The police of St. Petersburg have been informed of a plot to frighten the horse of the Czar during the coronation procession, and in the confusion to kill him. An officer of the Erivan Regiment has confessed that several

officers of the Guards are members of a revolutionary club, but says that they have no connection with the terrorists. A number of the officers were on Friday arrested on suspicion. The Czar wanted to postpone the coronation, but has been dissuaded.

The Czar and Czarina arrived at Moscow at six o'clock on Sunday evening, and proceeded to the Petroffsky Palace. The Czar was received at the station by a number of grand-dukes, princes, and generals. The city is decorated with flags, and the streets are crowded with people who have collected to witness the coronation. Great precautions are being taken to prevent the execution of Nihilist plots.

The ceremonies in connection with the coronation of the Czar of Russia began on Tuesday in Moscow. An unconfirmed report was published on that day that previous to the departure of the Emperor from St. Petersburg for Moscow an explosion occurred under the washstand and in the fireplace in his dressing room, but nobody was injured, the Emperor and Empress having been in the dining-room at the time. Tuesday morning found Moscow crowded with visitors. The city was elaborately decorated for the state entry of the Czar. The route of the procession was from the Petroffsky Palace to the Kremlin, 4½ miles in length. The Czar left the former place at noon, riding a magnificent charger, and wearing the uniform of a general. He was greeted by the people with unbounded enthusiasm. The Empress was also greeted with cheers. The entire route of the procession was lined with troops. The Governor-General of Moscow met the Emperor at the city boundary. The procession reached the Kremlin at 1:25 o'clock P. M.

A meeting of the Irish National League was held in Dublin on Wednesday, at which Mr. Biggar, member of Parliament, commented on the Pope's recent letter, saying that it should be received with respect, but at the same time they should express their opinions in plain language. Mr. Mayne, a Parnellite member of Parliament, said the Irish people should take their theology, but not their politics, from Rome. Mr. O'Donnell, member of Parliament for Dungarvan, in a letter to the *Freeman's Journal*, referring to the Pope's circular to the Irish bishops, says that the Vatican has been misled by the specious mendacity which has availed itself of the monstrous ignorance of Irish affairs prevailing at Rome.

Michael Davitt, in a letter, says the Pope's letter is unjust, and must evoke a strongly painful resentment on the part of the people. There is a strong sentiment against it all over Ireland, and subscriptions for Mr. Parnell are still solicited and received. The fund now amounts to £9,000, and it is proposed to raise £50,000.

A correspondent at Paris has had an interview with Archbishop Croke, in which the latter said that he returned to Ireland from Rome with unchanged and unchangeable views. He denied that he had been rebuked by the Pope. He admitted, however, that at present the result of his visit to Rome did not look very favorable to the national cause.

The Papal Propaganda has issued a supplemental circular to the Irish bishops, enforcing previous injunctions and containing answers to many priests who asked for advice on matters of conscience.

Daniel Curley, the second man convicted of participation in the Phoenix Park murders, was executed in Kilmainham Jail, Dublin, on Friday morning, at 8 o'clock. He made no statement. There was a crowd gathered outside the jail at the time of the execution, many praying for the condemned man.

James Carey, the man who was concerned in the Phoenix Park assassinations, and who turned informer and was the principal witness for the Crown against his companions during their trials, was on Saturday released from

custody. He declares that he intends to remain in Dublin. The reward for the detection of the Phoenix Park murderers is to be distributed among the informers. Carey is still held as a witness for the cases of Sheridan, Tynan, and Walsh.

Fitzharris, the cab-driver, was convicted in Dublin, on Wednesday, as an accessory after the fact to the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke, and was sentenced to penal servitude for life.

Delaney, one of the Phoenix Park murderers, has been reprieved.

James Mullet, Edward O'Brien, Edward McCaffrey, Daniel Delaney, William Moroney, and Thomas Doyle, all of whom had pleaded guilty in Dublin on Wednesday to the charge of conspiracy to murder, were arraigned in court for sentence on Thursday. The first five mentioned were each sentenced to ten years' penal servitude, and Doyle to five years' penal servitude. The Crown decided to drop the criminal charge against McCaffrey of having participated in the murder of Mr. Burke.

Patrick O'Brien, formerly Secretary of the Liverpool Land League, Michael Hynes, a printer, and Patrick Slater, the foreman of Hynes, were arrested in Liverpool on Wednesday for printing and spreading the circulars forwarded to tradesmen in Dublin recently, which were termed "An analysis of special juries on eighteen trials under the Crimes Act," and in which persons having goods of those jurors were threatened. They were remanded for trial and admitted to bail. Six persons were arrested at Ballina on the same day charged with conspiracy to murder landlords. An infernal machine and a number of firearms were seized.

The dynamite conspirators, Kennedy, O'Herlihy, O'Connor alias Dalton, Deasy, and Flanagan, were arraigned in court in Liverpool on Saturday, and formally charged with conspiracy to murder, as well as treason-felony.

A murder conspiracy was unearthed in County Mayo, Ireland, on Tuesday, and a quantity of arms and cartridges were discovered under a bridge at Sligo.

The police of Liverpool on Wednesday denied the story of an infernal machine having been placed on board a transatlantic steamer. The *London Times's* correspondent, however, reaffirmed its truth.

The *London Pall Mall Gazette* asserted on Monday that the Governor-Generalship of Canada, in succession to the Marquis of Lorne, had been offered to the Marquis of Lansdowne, who had accepted it, and will probably sail for Canada next October to assume the duties of the office.

The *London Times* says the Irish emigration scheme proposed by Canadian capitalists hangs fire because of the objection of Mr. Gladstone to the system of state aid.

William Chambers, LL.D., the well-known Edinburgh and London publisher, is dead, at the age of eighty-three.

Sir John McNeill, G.C.B., is dead. He was born in England in 1795, and was the author of "Progress and Position of Russia in the East to 1854."

Arthur Matthison, actor, author, and journalist, died in London on Monday. He at one time acted in this city. He was part author of the successful play, "The Great Divorce Case."

Emperor William of Germany has given his consent to the retirement of many high officers of the army. This, it is thought, shows that the Government despairs of passing the bill increasing pensions.

The *Berlin North German Gazette*, Bismarck's newspaper, attempts to prove by statistics that the danger of contracting trichinosis from American pork is sixty times greater than it is from German pork, and refers to the latest reports of the sanitary officers at Chi-

cago, Erie, and Boston, and to publications in the *New York Medical Journal*, to prove the correctness of its statements.

A commercial treaty between Germany and Madagascar was formally signed on Wednesday.

The village of Duenkirchen, Germany, was burned on Monday.

It was semi-officially announced in Berlin on Thursday that the reply of Prussia to the last note of the Vatican makes no reference to an organic revision of the May laws. It is said that Prince Bismarck has informed the friends of the Vatican that it will never again receive such favorable offers from Prussia as those now under consideration, and it will surely repent if it rejects them.

Cardinal Lavigerie, Archbishop of Algiers, has been authorized by the Pope to call the attention of the French Government to the difficulty the Pope has in preventing the tension between the Vatican and France from becoming an open rupture, and to show it how impatiently the enemies of the Republic await such a result. The Government has made an amicable reply to the Cardinal's communication.

The rumor that the Comte de Chambord is dying was denied on Wednesday. On Sunday he went to Frohsdorf by an express train.

The *London Times's* correspondent at Paris says the reactionary utterances of the Comte de Chambord, which have been heard frequently of late, lend credibility to the rumor that he intends to make the son of Don Carlos heir to his claims as King of France, to the exclusion of the Orleansist princes.

Six French Anarchists were arrested in Paris on Wednesday for circulating seditious pamphlets among the troops.

The *Paris Figure* on Thursday published a letter from Count de Lesseps, asserting that the Suez Canal Company propose to cut a second canal across the Isthmus.

The Governor of the Sudan has telegraphed to the Khedive of Egypt that a majority of the native chiefs have submitted to the Egyptians.

Lord Dufferin will visit Vienna and Paris, on his way to England from Constantinople, to exchange views with the Austrian and French Governments on the Egyptian question.

The Sultan of Turkey has agreed to convoke a parliament, which will resemble the Assembly of 1876, and will consist of representatives of all religions. It will meet in October.

The Spanish Government has agreed to pay the American indemnity. Provision will be made in the Cuban budget for upwards of \$526,000, being the remainder of the award fixed by the Washington Commission.

The Spanish Chamber of Deputies has rejected Señor Moret's amendment to the budget.

The Brazilian Ministry has resigned. Señor Sarawa will probably be the next Prime Minister.

It was telegraphed from Chili on Wednesday that peace with Bolivia had been assured as well as with Peru. Later advices about the treaty with the latter country say that the principal bases are the unconditional cession of all territory south of the River Camarones to Chili. At the end of a certain term a plébiscite is to decide to which republic these places belong, the country possessing them to pay an indemnity of 10,000,000 pesos to the other. The preliminaries are signed subject to Iglesias's approval.

News has been received at Durban, South Africa, that King Cetewayo, having advanced to attack Oham and Usibepu, the latter chiefs combined their forces and utterly routed Cetewayo. The first accounts of the engagement put the loss at 6,000 men, but this is probably exaggerated. There were reports on Monday of another disastrous defeat for Cetewayo.

THE NEW VIEW OF BOOKS.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* for June contains an article on "Authorship in America" which deserves, and we have no doubt will attract, wide attention. The object of the writer is mainly to show how perfectly just and proper it is that there should be a duty on books. Last winter, when Congress was engaged in revising the tariff, a publishers' petition against the removal of the duty made its appearance, which excited a good deal of curiosity. It was a document full of interest in many ways, but what made it most talked about was the fact that among the signatures appeared the names of two or three well-known New England authors. There was a startling novelty about literary men coming forward to beg that books might be kept out of the country; and as the remonstrance itself did not explain this, it looked very much as if there must be some new view of literature at the bottom of the movement, which would sooner or later come out and make it all clear—some view which the publishers had perhaps explained to the authors privately, but for some reason had thought best not to embody in the remonstrance.

Such, it seems, was really the case, and the writer in the *Atlantic* tells us what the new view is with great plainness, so that the duller reader may easily master it. Taking up the text of the publishers' remonstrance, he quotes the following striking passage: "The removal or essential reduction of the existing tariff on books would give the foreign publisher an advantage over the American publisher by enabling him to occupy the American market with books written and made abroad at a lower rate than they can be made in this country," and observes upon it: "This statement looks to a simple commercial fact. It assumes books to be purely objects of merchandise, subject to the laws which govern merchandise. . . . It assumes that a book is a book, and almost eliminates the element of authorship."

The writer frankly admits that this is a new view of literature; that hitherto books have been supposed to differ from other manufactured products mainly in having what he delicately calls the "element" of authorship, and that the number of readers who bought books by the pound, without any inquiry as to who wrote them, was very small. But the fact is, says our writer, that all this is a mistake. The "great public that supports bookstores" (a phrase which itself very neatly suggests what he thinks is the final cause of the existence of books) does not buy a book for any such silly reason as that "they know about the author," and want to get at his views, enjoy his humor, or imagination, or read his poetry, or fiction, but simply because they "want something to read." He admits that there are here and there exceptions; but these count for very little, for, he goes on conclusively, "the very men who have most to do with the distribution of literature"—the booksellers—"know that with the exception of a few books by men of world-wide note, and a few that are immediately advertised in an extensive way, a pound of books is a pound of books, and the public at large buys by the pound."

Every one has heard of the story of the enterprising vender of books who, on being asked whether he had a copy of Bossuet, said, "No, but we have Balzac." This story is usually told, among those who hold the old-fashioned view of literature, as an amusing illustration of the low mercantile way in which people who sell books come to look at them; but the writer in the *Atlantic* throws an altogether new light upon it by explaining that the man gave this answer because he "knew that nine out of ten chance buyers would have taken another French book by an author whose name began with B, if the one they had heard of was not to be had." In other words, the moral of the story is, that readers don't care what they read as long as they get books of the right length and price. "That young man," he says approvingly, "knew how to keep store."

Such is the view of literature and authors on which one of the best-known publishing firms in the country supports the duty on books; and now that we see what it is, we see why so few authors signed the petition. It is hard, for many reasons, to get an author to take this view of books, even when it is fully explained by a very clear-headed publisher. The publishers of the *Atlantic* are indeed very fortunate in having secured an author—for the writer declares that he is an author of some kind—through whom to put forward this frank and manly statement of their views. We are very curious, however, to know how far these views are shared by publishers elsewhere. They are views which, so far as we know, have never been seriously advanced in print before. Last winter we suggested that only some such idea as that a book was merely "something to read," would account for a belief in the desirability of putting a tax on foreign books; but that such a view should be seriously put forward in a magazine published in a literary centre like Boston, is something we did not expect, and we cordially congratulate the publishers of the *Atlantic* on the author they have caught and got into such good training. He does not disclose his name, and in his case we entirely agree with him that it is unimportant who he is, because what he calls the "element" of authorship has been apparently entirely eliminated from him.

It is, however, probable that he is not a product of our universities, for, among the gems of thought in his article, is one to the effect that authors would probably do far better work if it were not for the baleful influence upon them of the institutions of learning at which so many of them get their education. "The effect of university life upon authorship," this remarkable person observes, "is on the whole a repressive one. The university man is," he declares, "undermined by his disposition to perfect his work, and by the air of criticism which prevails about him." Fortunately, however, there is hope in another quarter—from "the publishers." "In this respect more is to be hoped from them than from the universities." The publishing houses are in the good time coming to be "great centres of intellectual force, collecting the scattered powers of literature, and redistributing them in ordered form." Yet he would not altogether do away with Harvard, Yale,

Columbia, and the rest. He thinks that "the university might well range itself among the forces which are to stimulate and control letters." They have been so demoralized, probably, by their pursuit of perfection and devotion to criticism that they have altogether overlooked this. Now that their attention is called to it, we hope that they will make some effort. The publishers ought not to be left to fight the battle single-handed.

ITALY AND THE ART TARIFF.

THE French have already shown a disposition to retaliate for what they regard as a prohibitory advance in our tariff upon works of art, by excluding Americans from the gratuitous advantages of their Government schools of art, and their works from the awards of the Salon. But there is another quarter in which more decided retaliation will very probably be resorted to. The Italians are as likely as any people to object to our national theory that all nations may help our boys, teach them and reward them, but purely gratis—no favors allowed in return. They have as many of them to house and to teach as any nation has; and then there is a treaty, and under that treaty, or in despite of it, things take place which give the Italians very great dissatisfaction. This treaty of 1871 provides, as is usual in such cases, that no discrimination shall be made by either the United States or by Italy unfavorable to the imports from the other nation; that no higher duties shall be levied on Italian goods entering the United States than on similar goods, "being the produce or the manufacture of any other foreign country." This treaty being in force, the United States continues to lay a tax of 50 per cent. on Italian marble manufactures, such as fountains, tombs, and mantelpieces, and on Italian marble statuary a tax which was 10 per cent., and is now 30 per cent. Meantime, the free-list, brief as it is, includes "works of art, paintings, statuary, fountains, . . . the production of American artists." In this way there is allowed to enter, *free of duty*, into our fenced and guarded bounds any work of art in marble of which the model is the work of an American sculptor, even when all the marble cutting and finishing (a considerable piece of work) is done by Italians. All sorts of marble manufactures, also, can be entered free, if it can be made out that they come within the same category.

A drawing-room mantelpiece, with a cubic metre of foreign marble and an hundred days' work of highly-trained foreign labor in it, comes in free, if the designer of the great marbleyard who sells it to you can be sworn to as an "American artist." In Carrara the workmen get perhaps one-third of New York wages. Carrara marble is cheap, but coming rough to New York it pays sixty-five cents a cubic foot, a tax which is avoided by the neat arrangement above described, according to which the cheap foreign material and the cheap foreign labor come in free to compete with our "protected" marble and marble-cutters. That there is also plenty of room for abuses, seems pretty clear; for what is there to prevent a Carrara factory of mantel-

pieces from having its books of patterns in the hands of all marble dealers in the United States, or the marble dealers from ordering "your No. 36 B, at 1,100 lire," or the same from taking out false papers and swearing itself in as of good American parentage? But, disregarding the possible abuses, our affair is with the natural *uscs*, which appear to the Italians very different from the reciprocity they look for from the treaty of 1871. They apply the *argumentum ad hominem*: if an Italian capitalist were to start a great cotton factory in Georgia, of which nothing but the owner and his money should be Italian, the rest all American—workmen, materials and processes of manufacture—would it be approved by the United States and their cotton spinners that all the produce of that factory should enter Italy free, while a solid duty was laid upon all other similar goods? If not, the Italians go on to say, and if this would produce such an outcry as to force upon Congress some change in the treaty, why is the present anomaly allowed to continue?

The American authorities refer to the letter of the treaty as justifying their interpretation of the law and the retention of it side by side with the treaty. But, urge the Italians, the spirit of the treaty is surely violated by these provisions: is this reciprocity? Put it in this way: it pictures painted, say, in England enter the United States with a lower duty than those painted in Italy, or free, while those from Italy are taxed; or if a portrait-bust designed and made in Paris enters the United States free, while one made in Florence is taxed 30 per cent., evidently the treaty is violated. But, now, what difference does it make who is the painter of the English picture, the modeller of the Parisian bust? No matter whose name is signed on the French piece of statuary; there it is, the produce of a French atelier, the handiwork of Parisian workmen who have been paid in French money; and it enters the United States untaxed, while a bust shipped from Florence at the same time pays perhaps \$300 into the Federal Treasury before it can pass. The fact that some such busts going from Florence are also allowed to enter free does not change this view of the case at all. The greater part of Italian-made statuary is discriminated against in a way wholly contrary to the meaning and spirit of the treaty.

The Italian Government appears to have under consideration some kind of retaliatory measure. The subject has been discussed in the Italian Chamber. If, for instance, a heavy export duty should be laid upon the production of American artists in Italy, would the United States have any right to complain? The unfortunate artists would; for it is not they who have been heard in Congressional committee rooms. Certainly the *lex talionis* is not the choicest bit of international law, but is there any way out of the difficulty except by that sort of disguised warfare? But we are not done yet with the complaints of the Italians. The uncertain interpretation of the law, and the varying definition of the phrase "works of art," are the cause of many and earnest protests. Take the common case of a marble tomb, containing, say, \$20,000

worth of simply-worked marble, and a little sculpture on frieze and pilasters of doorway. This may be brought into the United States free of duty. It *may* be—that is, such an interpretation of the law has often been given and acted upon. If the exporter will swear that the designer was an American artist, the American Consul has then to decide whether it is a work of art, and free of duty, or a manufacture of marble at 50 per cent. Ten thousand dollars or nothing in Uncle Sam's pocket! Is it surprising that there should be differences in the views of our different commercial agents in Europe, or that what is good law in 1875 may somehow be looked upon differently in 1880?

Manufactures of marble are not so easy to define as people think. Our supposed tomb may be such a manufacture, or it may be a work of art; but what should one say of a carefully-made copy of an antique statue in an Italian museum? Suppose that an American sculptor in Rome has made a reproduction of the bust of the "Young Augustus," so well known and so popular, or of the "Spinario" of the Capitol, and suppose that he employs upon the work the best skill he can procure—namely, the same workmen who transfer to marble his own original thoughts—would the resulting copy of the antique be a work of art? Not at all. But take the case where the regulations admit of no making of casts and no marking of the original for purposes of measurement; the sculptor has to take his clay to the museum, and there, beside the antique masterpiece, build up his own "free-hand" copy of it—an artistical process if there ever was one. Not a work of art at all. By the decision of the Secretary of the Treasury, any copy of an antique statue is a "manufacture of marble." How else? In order to get out of the difficulties always arising in this absurd medley of arbitrary ignorance it has been settled that a "work of art" must be the "original production" of the artist who has made the model. Comparing this instance with the former one, the odd result is reached that, while our supposed tomb has a good chance of getting in free, bringing in free tons of marble which ought to pay 65 cents for each and every pound weight, and thousands of dollars' worth of the "pauper labor of Europe," against which, as is well known, American labor must be protected, our Treasury stands by to tax at the rate of one-half of its total value a thing which the United States cannot produce at all, namely, a copy of an antique statue in a European gallery.

It is in vain to expect people who suffer in their pockets, and who tried to make with us a treaty which should be mutually beneficial and just, to comprehend the elaborate reasoning by which such incongruities are defended. Retaliation upon arbitrary decrees of mediocrity-minded governments of Europe, or upon the ignorant self-seeking of as yet immature Washington legislation, will be always evil—always as hurtful to those who enact it as to those it is aimed at; but, at the present moment, it seems inevitable. The world will now proceed to take a step backward in political economy, preparatory to going forward again.

RENAN'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.—II.

PARIS, May 3, 1883.

I HAVE said that Renan received his first education in a small college in Brittany. The priests, who were his professors, taught him Latin in the old fashion (which, he says, is the best) with detestable elementary books, without method, without grammar, as Erasmus and the great Latinists of the Renaissance learned it. He received from these good priests lessons which were better than grammar. Not a word was said to him of contemporary literature; he lived in the past. The name of Chateaubriand was sometimes pronounced, but even he was dangerous—Lamartine even more so; the priests felt that he would some day be something else than the author of the "First Meditations." Renan received in 1830 the education which was given in 1630. "The basis of these old educations was a severe morality, considered as inseparable from religion, a way of looking at life as involving duties to truth." His masters taught him, he says candidly, something better than philosophical criticism—love of truth, respect for reason, the seriousness of life. "This is the only thing in me which never changed. I came out of their hands with a moral sentiment so well prepared for all trials that Parisian levity could only polish it without changing it." His masters, he also says, made him unfit for anything but a spiritual and intellectual life; any lucrative profession seemed to him servile and unworthy of him. Renan pays the highest homage to his classical professors: "I spent thirty years of my life in the hands of priests, and I never saw the shadow of a scandal; I have known no priests but good priests."

In the little college of Tréguier, all good scholars were looked upon as future priests. Renan was born priest, he says himself, as others are born soldiers, lawyers. In the year 1836 Renan obtained all the prizes of his class. The Abbé Dupanloup, who was looking everywhere for recruits for the seminary which he then directed in Paris, heard of this young scholar, and he offered him a place in his seminary of Saint-Nicolas du Chardonnet, and young Renan, who was fifteen and a half years old, was sent to Paris. He was thrown out of his natural orbit into a new sphere of attraction. Renan was like a tree transplanted to a new soil; he felt very unhappy at first, he became very ill. He was saved by M. Dupanloup himself, who took a great interest in him, and showed him much kindness. Renan says that the Abbé Dupanloup literally transformed him; he opened his provincial mind. After having finished his rhetoric at Saint-Nicolas du Chardonnet, Renan went to Issy, which was the country-house of the Seminary of Saint-Sulpice. Here he fell under new influences. Renan paints very exactly this extraordinary establishment of Saint-Sulpice, "which is more separated from the present time than if three thousand miles of silence guarded it." He began his Biblical and exegetical studies, and prepared himself for the priesthood.

The great Seminary of the Diocese of Paris has two great houses—the house in Paris, which stands by the church of Saint-Sulpice in the Latin Quarter, and the house in Issy. Saint-Sulpice owes its origin to Jean Jacques Olier, a contemporary and a coöperator of Vincent de Paul, of Bérulle, and of various founders of congregations who had for their object the reform of ecclesiastical education. The result of this great movement was the creation of the clergy who filled the second part of the seventeenth century—"the most disciplined, the most regular, the most national, and the most learned clergy." Port-Royal was a sort of rival of

Saint-Sulpice; it had the same virtues, but it had no docility. Olier, the founder of Saint-Sulpice, wrote a book called 'Christian Catechism for the Inner Life'—an extraordinary book, in which the ideal life of the Christian is called "the state of death." Humility is the great virtue: the corruption of the flesh must be always before our minds. Olier himself was a saint, an apostle, an organizer, which is rare in a mystic. Saint-Sulpice stood aloof from politics, even after the Revolution and in the nineteenth century. It was neutral; it cared really for nothing but the orthodox faith; it lived by routine, and instinctively disliked all novelties. It was even afraid of excessive zeal, of enthusiasm. No attenuation of the dogma was admitted; the only sources of Christianity were the holy fathers, the councils, the doctors. The divinity of Christ was not proved by modern arguments. The Sulpicians were serious Christians; they ignored the theological pathos which has been invented by fashionable preachers; they did not care for literary effect; they wrote in the most modest, self-effacing style. They saw the vanity of talent and of words. Saint-Sulpice, says Renan, is the last place where people write like the Port-Royalists, totally forgetting care for the form, and thinking only of ideas. Before all, Saint-Sulpice is a school of virtue. "What there is of virtue in Sulpice," says Renan, "would suffice to govern a world. . . . People will never know what treasures are contained in these old schools—of silence, of seriousness, and of respect for the conservation of good in humanity." Renan speaks with tenderness of the place where he spent four years—the most critical of his life. With the plasticity of his nature, he entered at once into the spirit of the Sulpician philosophy and scholastics. The two first years were spent at Issy, near Vaugirard, in a house which once belonged to Marguerite de Valois (the first wife of Henri IV.), surrounded by a park.

The relations between masters and pupils in the Sulpician establishments are very intimate and friendly. The directors and the young men lead exactly the same life; there are hardly any examinations—all competition seems to encourage too much vanity. The pupils are free to work, or not to work; they are treated like men. The two years spent at Issy were devoted chiefly to philosophy. Cartesianism and the Scotch philosophy were the atmosphere of the place, but philosophy was completely imbued with Christianity. Malebranche, who was a Cartesian, said his mass every morning during all his life. The Sulpicians did not dread a philosophy which could live in such perfect harmony with their faith. Renan gives us the portraits of all his professors, and among them were very original types. The young pupil showed an extraordinary ardor for study and for discussion; he never played, he never went to Paris.

"M. Gottofrey (one of the professors) spoke very rarely to me, but he observed me with much curiosity. My Latin argumentations, made with a firm tone and much accent, astonished him, made him uneasy. Sometimes I triumphed too much; sometimes I showed how weak I found the reasons opposed to me. One day, when my objections had been made with much vigor, he interrupted the discussion. In the evening he took me aside. He explained to me with eloquence how anti-Christian was confidence in reason, how dangerous rationalism is to faith. He became very animated, and reproached me with my fondness for study. 'What are you looking for? Why so much research? All the essential things have been found. It is not science which saves the soul.' Then, becoming more and more agitated, he said to me passionately: 'You are not a Christian.'"

Renan felt much frightened, unbecomingly himself to another professor, M. Gosselin, who

calmed and reassured him. This incident shows what moral tempests can break the calm of these quiet paradises of faith. M. Gottofrey was right, as Renan confesses: the germ of unbelief had been planted in his heart; science had begun its work.

After two years of philosophy, he went to the great Seminary of Saint-Sulpice, in order to pursue his theological studies. Renan confesses now that he ought to have followed the impulse given him by M. Gottofrey. "He alone saw clearly into the future, for he was altogether a saint." "At Saint-Sulpice," continues Renan, "I learned German and Hebrew; and all was changed." Saint-Sulpice is a fragment of the seventeenth century kept in the midst of modern Paris; not materially (as the present building is not very old), but intellectually and morally. It is something like Port-Royal and the old Sorbonne together. M. Garnier, the Director, a learned Orientalist and exegete, never spoke of Bossuet otherwise than as Monsieur Bossuet, of Fénelon otherwise than as Monsieur Fénelon: it seemed as if he had lived with them.

Renan speaks at length of M. Le Hir, "who was certainly the most remarkable man that the French clergy has produced in our time." M. Le Hir, he says, was at the same time a savant and a saint; he was perfectly well versed in the German exegesis, he was a great linguist, he knew the doctrines of Gesenius and of Ewald; he remained orthodox to the end, and died prematurely in 1868, while preparing to go to Rome to the General Council of the Church. Renan speaks with a penetrating emotion of the time he spent at Saint-Sulpice. He speaks with emotion also of the mortal agitation which led him by degrees to rationalism, of his first doubts, of the first struggles between his faith and his reason. His masters, who became his spiritual directors, told him that such temptations were only too common. They did not press him to take his first vows; they told him to wait, to pray, and be patient. Renan took only the first degrees of clericality; he did not become a sub-deacon, for he would thus have taken the first of the sacred orders which constitute an irrevocable engagement.

He spent the vacation of 1845 in Brittany. He felt there that his doubts were becoming more and more embarrassing, and he determined to continue his studies freely, and not to return to Saint-Sulpice. His masters showed him much kindness; M. Le Hir offered him money, if he needed any. His sister Henriette gave him 1,200 francs to help him during the first months of his independence. He left the Seminary on the 6th of October, 1845, and took a room in a little hôtel near the Seminary, called the "Hôtel of Mademoiselle Céleste"; it received chiefly priests, and was a sort of annex of Saint-Sulpice. The Abbé Gratry offered Renan a place of procurator (*surveillant*) in his school; he accepted it, but soon found himself in the old bonds, threw it up, and became a *répétiteur* in a large institution of the Quartier Saint-Jacques, a dependence of the Lycée Henri IV. He received no pay, but had a room, and took his meals with the young men. The little pension of the Rue de l'Abbé-de-l'Épée would have been a paradise for him, as he cared for nothing but study, if he had not been tormented by his religious scruples and doubts. It is hard to leave a doctrine which embraces life with as much force as does Catholicism, and to find yourself alone in the terrible struggle. "The universe," says he, "made on me the effect of a dry and cold desert. Since Christianity had ceased for me to be the truth, all the rest seemed to me indifferent, frivolous, unworthy of interest." He felt like a lover whose love had been shattered. He knew that his conduct gave much pain to his mother—her

letters broke his heart. He was fond of his mother; he used to ask her ten times a day, in his childhood: "Mamma, are you pleased with me?" and now she was no longer pleased with him.

His ignorance of the world was complete. He did nothing at first to improve his humble condition. The buoyancy of youth, the love of work, a friend whom he found in his new life, preserved him from sadness; he also had the approbation of his sister, of whom he was passionately fond. The moral direction of his life remained the same; he still was a priest of the soul, though he did not wear the gown of a priest. He still kept the first vows he had taken: he remained a Sulpician in his mode of life.

There would be much to say on the last pages of this curious memoir; they constitute a sort of public confession, too proud in its assumed modesty, too unconscious in its assumed analysis. Renan examines himself on the four points which were the basis of the Sulpician code of virtue: first, disinterestedness or poverty; second, modesty; third, politeness; fourth, chastity. He prides himself on having essentially kept these four virtues of clericality. Those who are curious to verify the truth of Pascal's saying, "Le moi est haïssable," had better read this extraordinary examination of conscience. Much as I admire Renan, I confess that it has made on me a disagreeable and almost painful impression. It could be easily ridiculed, but something besides irony is mingled with the impression which is left on the mind by the 'Souvenirs d'Enfance et de Jeunesse.'

Correspondence.

FEMALE EXAMINERS IN ENGLAND.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: May I call attention to a slight misprint in my letter on the Columbia scheme of higher education for women, published in the *Nation* of May 17, which made me appear to say that "female examiners have in England rapidly become a large and important body"? For examiners, read examinees. The other statement would be quite untrue. As far as I am aware, the first instance of the appointment of a woman in England as a university examiner was the recent case of Mrs. Humphrey Ward. The *English Journal of Education* of April 1 remarks that

"The University of Oxford, in the matter of Local Examinations, of University Extension, and generally of Educational Reforms, has allowed the sister university to take the lead; but, for once, Cambridge will have to follow in the wake of Oxford. A lady has been appointed Examiner for the Taylorian scholarship of next year. The number of Spanish scholars in England is limited, and it would be difficult to find a man who knows the language and literature so thoroughly as Mrs. Humphrey Ward."

I remain, respectfully yours, E. T. M.
NEW YORK, May 18, 1883.

PROFESSORS' SALARIES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your correspondent "W. S. F." is unquestionably right when he claims that the salary of a college professor has, within certain limits, comparatively little to do with the quality of his work. A faithful teacher will never say: "I will not do my best, because I do not receive as large a salary as I think I ought to have." Experience, I think, proves that \$5,000 divided among three men will, in nine cases out of ten,

be much more fruitful in good results than when given *in toto* as salary to a single professor. This statement would probably not hold good in the case of institutions so situated as to make the cost of living exceptionally high. There are scores of colleges in the country in which several professors receive the same compensation; yet nobody will claim that they are therefore equally efficient and successful as teachers. It is well known that many German professors who are now eminent did their best work, so far as concerns their personal teaching, when they were obscure and poorly paid, and that in many cases men whose reputation has spread over two continents are found to be very unsatisfactory teachers. The American who selects his university and his professors before going abroad often finds that he has not chosen wisely, because ability to teach and scientific attainments do not always go hand in hand. Some men's writings are more stimulating than their presence.

It is claimed, too, by the advocates of small colleges, and with much show of reason, that these turn out a larger proportion of relatively distinguished men than the more numerous attended universities. This result must be chiefly attributed to the personal influence of the teachers. It is often charged that the influence of those universities which are now well endowed and able to pay large salaries has by no means kept pace with their material enlargement. Certain it is, that some of the most efficient teachers in our large institutions are graduates of small colleges, and, though they have perhaps in most cases pursued post-graduate courses elsewhere, the work which had most to do in shaping their subsequent success was done before they had left college.

I should be sorry to be understood as advocating small salaries for college professors, but I must protest against the injustice of judging this class of men or their work by the size of their pay. To the man who deliberately chooses the vocation of teaching, pecuniary considerations are usually of secondary importance.

C. W. S.

ATHENS, O., May 10, 1883.

FRENCH DUELLING.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Thanks for your article in No. 932 on "Duelling in France and Elsewhere." I think it puts the homicide question on a somewhat broader basis, and will soothe the sensibilities of some good people which the previous discussion in your columns had left a little sore. I am glad, too, that you have in your last issue very neatly balanced the Thompson and Dunn cases against each other. This leaves the honors easy between the "sections."

I had not intended the letter to which you were kind enough to reply for publication, or I should have written less flippantly, and have foreborne the unwarrantable use of the name of the editor of the *Richmond State*, for whom I entertain both respect and esteem.

Very respectfully yours,

C. J. HARRIS.

LEXINGTON, VA., May 10, 1883.

PUBLISHERS' PROFITS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Will you permit us to correct an error of figures in the review recently published in your columns of our little manual 'Authors and Publishers,' an error which is the more material as it forms the basis for some of the more important of the conclusions reached by your reviewer?

In speaking of the division of "profits" on a

volume retailing at \$1 50, and sold at wholesale at 90 cents, he states that the customary 10 per cent. copyright arrangement produces for the author 15 cents, while the publisher retains for himself 75 cents, or "five times as much"; and he asks, "On what principle that regulates the business dealings of men with an author is this . . . a fair division of profits?" This misapprehension as to what constitutes profits occasionally troubles a young writer in connection with her first book, but we should not have expected to find it causing perplexity to a reviewer in the *Nation*. It was for the purpose of meeting such occasional misapprehension that the following figures were given in the manual which your reviewer was considering:

"A customary royalty for a work of current literature is 10 per cent., which for a book published at \$1 50 brings to the author 15 cents a copy, or \$150 per thousand copies. It has sometimes been rather hastily imagined that under such a copyright arrangement the share of the publisher was \$1 35, as against the 15 cents conceded to the author. A moment's calculation will, however, show how far this is from being the case. The publisher receives from the wholesale dealer for a book published at \$1 50, not \$1 50, but 90 cents, and sometimes (on special arrangement for works of fiction and books for young people) only 75 cents.

"After deducting from this the cost of manufacturing the volume, and the proportion belonging to each copy sold of the cost of the copies printed and not sold, and of the stereotyping, press copies, advertising, etc., there would rarely remain as much net profit as 30 cents, and of this 15 cents would go to the author. In fact, the customary royalty of 10 per cent. has apparently been calculated on the basis of securing for the author about half the net profits."

And although under the present much reduced prices of books it is most frequently the case that, even after the stereotyping has been paid for, the margin of profit to be divided no longer amounts to as much as 25 per cent., the customary royalty to the author remains 10 per cent.

Excepting for the greater complication of accounts and greater possibilities of friction, publishers would, as a rule, have no objection to a half-profit arrangement, and it is probable that under such arrangement the author would most frequently realize less than from a royalty of 10 per cent. of the retail price.

We will not take up your space by considerations on the general conclusions of your reviewer, but it is not out of place to say that the erroneous calculation on which these conclusions are in large part based, is a very fair example of the class of misapprehensions which form the foundation for many of the doubts and criticisms of authors.—Respectfully,

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS.

NEW YORK, May 10, 1883.

[It is evident, from the hastiest glance at this letter, that in the publisher's eyes the 10 per cent. received by the author is pure net profit; that while every dollar he himself has directly or indirectly vested in the material manufacture of a book must be estimated at its full value, the time, the labor, and the money invested by the author in the mental manufacture of it must be reckoned at little or nothing—at very much the same rate, indeed, as if he had accidentally picked up a manuscript somewhere in the street, and had brought it to be printed. Yet, from the business point of view, the time and labor and money spent by the author in gathering his materials and putting them into shape must be paid for out of his 10 per cent. The result is that in the large majority of instances his net profits are nothing, and he is sometimes actually brought in debt to

his publisher. It is clear, therefore, that in the author's eyes five to one is an understatement of the difference between profits rather than an overstatement. On the other hand, the time and labor and money spent by the author may be honestly deemed by the publisher to be worth nothing. But this is naturally not the author's view, and it was his view that we sought to set forth. We did not say that his complaint was well founded, but we endeavored to make it understood.—ED. NATION.]

Notes.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS will publish immediately a novelette entitled 'X. Y. Z.' by Anna Katharine Green, whose 'Leavenworth Case' has met with such exceptional success among first novels.

Anson D. F. Randolph & Co. have nearly ready, 'The Jews; or, Prediction and Fulfillment, an Argument for the Times,' by the Rev. Dr. S. H. Kellogg.

The international publishing house of Cassell, Potter, Galpin & Co. has been reorganized into a limited joint stock company, under the abbreviated style—surely no small gain in itself, in this hurrying world—of Cassell & Co., Limited.

A weighty appeal is made for subscriptions to the proposed publication of a 'History of St. Paul's Parish, Baltimore,' compiled and left in manuscript by the late Rev. Ethan Allen, D.D. This work "is virtually a history of the Church in the city and county of Baltimore" for a century and a half (1686-1854), St. Paul's having been a metropolitan church. It will be issued at \$5, and will be edited by Prof. H. B. Adams, of Johns Hopkins University. Subscribers, of whom there should be some four hundred, may send their names to Mr. George T. Hollday, Secretary, No. 1 Rialto Building, Baltimore.

In Professor Adams's 'University Studies' series, the latest issue is 'Old Maryland Manors,' with the records of a court leet and a court baron.

L. Prang & Co., Boston, have got out a very pretty "John Howard Payne Souvenir," consisting of a facsimile of "Home, Sweet Home," in the poet's own hand, facing a facsimile reproduction of a very striking pencil portrait drawn from life in 1848 by A. M. Freeman. Payne's head, as here shown, is markedly intellectual.

Two more volumes will complete the new Riverside Edition of Hawthorne's works (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), vols. ix. and x., just issued, consisting of the American and the French and Italian Note Books, respectively. Mr. Lathrop's introductions reveal the habit out of which grew the sources of these selections—a heterogeneous assortment of memorandum books—and report some retrenchment upon the original edition of the American Notes as edited by Mrs. Hawthorne. In the index to the ninth volume the late George Ripley might have been more precisely designated than as "Ripley, Mr."

J. W. Bouton has received copies of the usual illustrated Catalogue of the Paris Salon, with its 300 sketches by the artists of their own paintings or statuary. Few of these suggest extraordinary merit in the originals, but the collection has a psychological interest, and this record an historical value. "Revanche" is typified in Delanoy's picture of an empty suit of armor, with flag and sword beside it, and all resting on a battle-map of Alsace-Lorraine. The dedication is, "To the glory of a general of the past—or of the future." Perhaps, too, Benner's sad-faced "Alsatian Woman" is intended for a mute appeal. Our distinguished countryman, Mr.

Evaris, is shown in Bartholdi's bust of him, but, by one of the rare errors of this catalogue, his name is transformed into Evarst.

Paris Illustrée is the title of a new monthly just begun, and carrying its programme on its face. Apparently it will make a specialty of color designs—"somptueusités de coloration" is the exact phrase. The editor is F. G. Dumas, who also edits the Salon Catalogue; the publisher, A. Lahure, 9 Rue de Fleurus.

From Mr. Christern we have the first *livraisons* of two popular works undertaken by the Librairie Illustrée: one, a 'Nouvelle Histoire des Voyages,' by Richard Cortambert, to be finished in forty parts; the other, 'Les Nouvelles Conquêtes de la Science,' by Louis Figuier. Of the former, the pages before us do not warrant us in speaking very hopefully. It is intended to overcome the proverbial French ignorance in matters geographical, and has little to recommend it to English readers. The two illustrations already given are of a kind which ought to be discarded as worthless in such works. M. Figuier's enterprise, on the other hand, can safely be recommended on the strength of this writer's knowledge and experience. He will probably take a too national view of the origin of the great modern inventions which he is going to describe, but that is the fault of every nation. He begins with the electric light. Portraits and other genuine helps form the illustrations in this case.

Mr. Spofford's annual report on the Library of Congress has been issued from the Government Printing-office. The latest census of the volumes reckoned 480,076, and there were about one-third as many pamphlets; and still Congress does nothing to provide a proper receptacle for them, and more than 130,000 are piled upon the floor or stowed away behind other books—a source of endless confusion and delay. Dr. J. M. Toner's private library of 27,000 volumes, a gift to the nation, had to be temporarily stored in the crypt under the rotunda. This is the first instance, remarks Mr. Spofford, of private giving to the National Library on a large scale.

The April Bulletin of the Boston Public Library, just issued, contains the beginning of an index of articles upon American local history, which promises to be very valuable. We hope that, when complete, it will be issued in separate form. The mere list of works referred to fills six pages. These are not merely serial historical publications, but include many State and county histories in which the town or county histories are separately treated. The extent of the work can be seen from this, that four and a half pages bring the alphabet only to Ayer.

No. 101 of the List of Additions of the Boston Athenæum is devoted to the periodicals currently taken, 265 in number, giving the title, frequency of issue, editor's name, date of the first volume which the library owns, and, when necessary, brief descriptive notes.

From the thirtieth annual report of the Secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture has been extracted for separate reprint Prof. C. S. Sargent's chapter on "Forest Fires." It is a timely tract, for even as we write we read of widespread conflagrations in New England woods. The locomotive is the chief agent in this destructiveness.

Henry Stevens used to make fun of the hitherto unknown author, Ander Schiffahrt (second voyage), who appeared in one of Henry Harisse's indexes. We find a similar increase in the literary population of the world in the catalogue of the Post Library, just issued (Leavitt & Co.), where No. 9, "Auschaung's Unterricht sur Jugend," may be conjecturally emended to "Anschaungs-Unterricht für die Jugend." The same catalogue adds a new sect of heretics

to the already long list—No. 283, "Hilarius de Trinitate adversus Arianos et anos hæreticos."

Mr. Arthur Gilman, 5 Waterhouse Street, Cambridge, Mass., is prepared to furnish a pamphlet describing the courses of study for 1883-84, with requirements for admission, of the Society for the Collegiate Instruction of Women. The list of instructors is curtailed only in the case of Elocution, and gains in Hebrew and Oriental Languages, Divinity, Philosophy, Chemistry, Engineering, and Physical Training. It embraces the cream of the college professional corps.

—The *Atlantic* for June contains the end of an international play, in the last instalment of Mr. James's dramatized version of 'Daisy Miller,' and the beginning of what appears to be an international story or sketch, by Mr. R. G. White, called "Mr. Washington Adams in England." The first number of this introduces an amiable and very well-bred, but (in American matters) very ignorant English duke and two American travellers, who, it is needless to say, converse with him in such a way as to completely expose his ignorance. As Mr. Adams is evidently to appear in the next number, and is a new type in literature, we may mention in advance that his full name and title is the Honorable Washington Jackson Adams, and that he is a member of the New York Legislature. His father's name was Phelim McAdam, the owner of two well-known Mackerelville "gin-mills," a sober man, however, who saved money, and finally became so respectable that, though an Irish-American, he joined the Republican party. Phelim married the daughter of a Division Street pawnbroker, and at her suggestion he changed the family name first to Adam and then to Adams. The Adamases soon after made their appearance in the fashionable quarter of the city. The son of this couple went into politics at an early age, and we must say that we shall be rather curious to see what Mr. White makes of the type against an English background. He rather exaggerates the duke's ignorance as to the general features of American life and geography. This nobleman is, in fact, a duke of the ante-bellum period, a sort of survival from the generation which saw few Americans in England, and sent few of its own representatives to this country. "Daisy Miller," the play, brings out more distinctly than the story did that a vindication of the American girl abroad from the odious suspicions aroused by her extreme freedom of conduct is intended by the author. The Miller family, it must in fairness be admitted, does not represent the highest level attained by "culture" in the United States. There are probably few American families travelling abroad who would be capable of allowing a rascally, impudent courier like *Eugenio* to become their confidential adviser and friend; but undoubtedly it is by virtue of certain very American traits that this becomes possible—one of them being an ignorance of what a courier is, that could only come of an American bringing-up. At the Miller level there is probably as much ignorance of European ways, and customs, and conventionalities in the United States as there is at the duke level in England of many of the features of American life. What a tame world it will be when the charge or insinuation of international ignorance ceases to arouse the sensitive patriot on either side of the water!

—Mr. Frederic G. Mather has an article in *Lippincott's* for June on the "Vagaries of Western Architecture." He takes the architecture of the town of "Joinwater," "a fair specimen of a Western American city," as a text for his remarks, and shows how it developed between 1790 and 1880, and how in this brief

period it produced one strictly local type of dwelling—the log-cabin; but imported types representing various incongruous orders of architecture, from that of the New England farmhouse to that of the Grecian temple, with pediment and columns. The article is written in a vein the satire of which will apply fairly enough to much modern architecture outside the limits of Joinwater. With regard to the vexed question of the roof, which has caused as much trouble to critics and occupants of houses as any other, Mr. Mather declares that the citizens of Joinwater have been "nearly one hundred years in finding out that the various Grecian and Italian roofs that they used year after year were totally unfitted for a climate in the northern latitude of Joinwater. The Joinwater roof has been too generally constructed as if the true function of roofs was to collect snow. The snow has a partiality for flat roofs, and it clings closely to gingerbread work and foolish ornaments on cornices, windows, or piazzas." This is very true; but if Mr. Mather desires to encourage the introduction of the "peaked" roof in Eastern city architecture, he will have to meet the difficulty presented by "snow-slides" such as fill the wayfarer in the older parts of Boston with such dread. A peaked roof, which first accumulates snow and finally discharges it in an avalanche upon the heads of passers-by, may be architecturally superior to a flat roof, but is open to serious practical objections in cities closely built up. In Joinwater, apparently, there is more room, and the houses of the wealthier classes are very likely set back a considerable distance from the line of the street.

—The *June Century* contains the conclusion of a little story of "moonshiner" life, by Mr. Joel Chandler Harris, whose 'Uncle Remus' has already made him well known as a close observer of one side of Southern life. It is not among the negroes that "At Teague Potet's" takes the reader, but among the mean whites, who produce illicit whiskey in the mountains. The plot of Mr. Harris's sketch is simplicity itself. It concerns the love affair of a daughter of a leading Hog Mountain moonshiner and a young United States officer, sent down to do what he can to break up her father's business. His affection for her, however, proves too strong for his sense of duty, and he saves Hog Mountain from a raid, and in the end reaps his reward. The sketch is marked by a pleasant humor which throws a glamour over the wonderfully degraded life of the mountaineers, and makes us almost forget how degraded it is at bottom. Hog and other similar mountains, it should be said, have now been inhabited by outlaws for some twenty-three years. Before the war the mountaineers lived there to escape from the asphyxiating conventionality of town or even village life. Their most marked peculiarity, next to the affection of the men for whiskey, and of the women for snuff, was a hatred of "ristercrats" and a genuine passion for liberty. This quality it was which led the Mountain, when it found that the inhabitants of the Plain (with which it had been on terms of a somewhat distant civility) were going to secede from the Union, to determine for itself to remain in it. The mountaineers constituted, during the war, the "Unionists" of whom we heard so much more at the North in the early stages of the conflict than we did later on. When the war was over, however, they ceased to be Unionists simply because the Plain had fallen into Unionist hands, and a new race of "ristercrats" had appeared in the shape of army officers and revenue agents. Precisely the same democratic spirit which had led to their hostility to the Confederates, now made them enemies of the United States, and the raids upon their

mountain stills, directed from Washington, did not tend to conciliate them. All this would seem to furnish rather unpromising materials for fiction, but Mr. Harris has done very well with them. His humor and treatment, indeed, are above his subject.

—Mr. W. Gordon McCabe, Head Master of the University School, Petersburg, Va., sends us a reply to Mr. E. J. Stearns's communication last week, on the single point of an implied assertion that cheats and liars are lynched at the school in question, instead of being sent to Coventry. Mr. McCabe denies and resents this, and refers to his former letter describing the judicial method actually resorted to by his pupils. We do not publish his letter in full because we apprehend that Mr. Stearns's remark was not intended for the University School; and our readers have perhaps had enough of this controversy.

—An interval of fourteen years separates the first edition of Mr. Henry C. Lea's 'Studies in Church History' from the second, which has just been issued in Philadelphia (Henry C. Lea's Son & Co.). No part of this learned and authoritative work has escaped revision in some degree. Alterations are visible upon the very first page, and as, throughout the book, they are almost invariably in the shape of additions to text and notes, the result is an enlargement even apart from the new chapter on the relations of the early Church to slavery. The portions which show the greatest amount of reëlaboration are those on the Benefit of Clergy and on Excommunication—especially, in the latter case, in the sections on Temporal Penalties and the Abuse of Excommunication (in which the Spanish field is noticeably taken more account of), Emancipation, and the Reformed Churches. The new matter strengthens, illustrates more copiously, and enlivens with anecdote the original argument, and, by adducing modern instances, brings the work quite up to date. These instances prove the survival of the superstitious and persecuting spirit of which the growth is traced in the 'Studies'; nor are they all drawn from Europe or from Romanism. We remark that at no point, so far as a rather close comparison may be depended upon, has Mr. Lea confessed himself in error, and his candor makes it certain that this arises from his painstaking and accurate scholarship rather than from pride of opinion. There are corrections, it is true, but they are confirmatory, and such as will recommend the 'Studies' still more strongly to the Index Expurgatorius, if, indeed, they are not already under the ban. The chapter on slavery, much as it relieves the general tone of condemnation which was unavoidable in the previous discussion, will not of itself save the book from this fate. It is, however, full of instruction for a nation like our own, so lately involved in the guilt of human bondage; for it shows how far the institution, as satiated and guarded by law and custom at the South, and freely apologized for at the North by professors of religion, transcended Roman slavery in barbarism. Some of these not too venerable apologists may still be a little startled to find Mr. Lea citing Paul's return of the fugitive Onesimus as, in spirit and tendency, an anti slavery action.

—Remarkable among books of its own or of any other class is the 'Club Almanach: Annuaire des cercles et du sport' (Paris: W. Hinrichsen; New York: E. Steiger). This small quarto, if we may so describe it (the leaf is 4½ by 5½ inches), contains more than 1,300 pages, so that it is not far from being as thick as it is broad. Its scope may well be supposed to be world-wide, and so it is. Primarily, it is a guide for "the man of the world, in his two-fold capacity of clubman and sportsman"; but the statesman and the

journalist have also some interest in it. It opens with a double calendar, showing on one side the significant events day by day of last year, and on the other the sporting appointments for 1883. Then comes Part I, with (a) its genealogies of reigning and princely houses, giving trees, arms, etc.; (b) "monographs" on the nobility of various countries, a select 'Burke's Peerage'; (c) the orders of chivalry; (d) a most convenient chapter, "Parliaments and Diets," containing the personnel of legislative bodies, including our own Congress; (e) the Cabinets of the great Powers; (f) the membership of the French Academy; (g) the grandes of Spain; (h) the Scotch and Irish peers not sitting in the House of Lords. Still, we are but one-third through this repository. Part 2 is devoted to an account of *cercles de société* and *cercles sportifs*, with names of officers and often of members, and all necessary particulars: of yacht and rowing clubs, with lists of boats, owners, signals, etc. Part 3 is a record of international sport, and here, amid a world of information implied in the caption, we find tables showing the winners of the principal English and Continental courses from 1862 to 1882. A somewhat meagre index closes the Almanach, which must be pronounced a prodigious undertaking, and as free from typographical errors as such a mass of names and dates can reasonably be expected to be. The inertia to be overcome in starting such a compilation can hardly be imagined; but its renewal from year to year will, of course, be comparatively easy. The 'Club Almanach' is beautifully printed, and has three photographic portraits (at second-hand, after sketches by C. de Grimm), of the Prince of Wales, the Empress of Austria, and the Duc d'Aumale. It will take an honored place on reference shelves beside the 'Almanach de Gotha,' 'Whitaker's Almanack,' Vapereau, and 'Men of the Time,' with all of which it competes while supplementing all.

—A writer in the May number of the Chicago *Dial*, reviewing the 'Imperial Dictionary,' says: "The first dawning of pictorial illustrations as an auxiliary method of defining words that I have been able to find is in the dictionary of Thomas Blount, 1656, in which three simple cuts are introduced to illustrate certain parts of an escutcheon." It is odd that a critic who claims familiarity with one hundred and thirty dictionaries should not mention Amos Comenius, whose 'Orbis sensualium pictus, hoc est omnium fundamentalium in mundo rerum et in vita actionum pictura et nomenclatura,' was published in Nürnberg in 1657. The reviewer traces Blount's three dawning stars—borrowing some light from Locke in 1690, swelling to a constellation in Bailey's dictionary of 1726, but then eclipsed for more than a hundred years, till they shone out splendidly in more than two thousand cuts of the 'Imperial Dictionary.' But in no edition of the 'Imperial,' or any other modern dictionary, is the proportion of words illustrated by cuts so great as in the 'Orbis pictus.' That is to say, the high noon of the "dawning" was just one year after Blount.

—The haste with which plausible archaeological discoveries are often accepted as demonstrated truths and further built upon, needs no special illustration. Nowhere, however, are precipitate conclusions of this kind as frequent as in the domain of Biblical inquiry, in which finds confirmatory of ancient traditions are valued as antidotes to dangerous scepticism. We remarked, in No. 925 of the *Nation*, on the delight with which Reginald Stuart Poole received M. Naville's identification of the "treasure city" Pitheom with Succoth and the Heroöpolis of the classical writers, believing that the French explorer had "found the very walls on which the

enslaved Hebrews worked." We added that Bible critics of a more sceptical turn of mind would at most think he had "only found walls on which the enslaved Hebrews of the story of Exodus are related to have worked." Miss Amelia B. Edwards—like Mr. Poole, reporting and commenting on M. Naville's identification in the *Academy*—was fully as enthusiastic about it, and subsequently, in a brief notice, in the same journal, of the second edition of J. Baker Greene's 'Hebrew Migration from Egypt,' asserted that his theory of the exodus, like others, had "perforce become in some degree obsolete since M. Naville's important discovery." To this really rash assertion Mr. Baker Greene demurred in the *Academy* of April 28, justly observing that, so far as his views respecting the exodus were concerned, Egyptologists might place the "treasure cities" on which the Israelites worked in Egypt in any part of the Delta they pleased. Miss Edwards, in the same number, politely retracted her assertion so far as it referred to Mr. Greene's theory, but defended it so far as it concerned one of his chapters, dealing with Ramses, Pitheom, Succoth, etc. Mr. Greene's statement, though far from lengthy, recapitulated the main points of his general view of the Hebrew migration, including the conclusions that "the released captives . . . proceeded by the ordinary caravan route across the Desert to . . . the head of the Gulf of Akaba; that the Sinaitic peninsula was never entered by them; that the so-called Desert of the Wanderings was traversed, and was forever quitted by them, in about a week's time"; and that "Mount Hor, Har ha-har—the Mount of Mounts"—in Edom, is the true Mount Sinai of the Bible.

—In our review, in No. 791 of this journal, of the first (anonymous) edition of 'The Hebrew Migration from Egypt,' we pointed out the more obvious objections to the author's theory, which he supports by destructive and reconstructive arguments of equal boldness. As to Sinai, we asked, if that was a mountain of Edom—a country reigned over by David and Solomon, passed through by Jehoshaphat and Elisha, subdued by Amaziah and again by the Hasmonæans, ruled by Herod (himself an Idumæan)—"how is it that Mount Sinai is not once mentioned in connection with one of those reigns? . . . that the prophets [whose books we have] are all silent about it? . . . that the rabbis of the Mishnah knew it only, like a myth, from Scriptural accounts? that 'all that Paul and Josephus knew about the mountain was that it was somewhere in Arabia'?" And in regard to the legendary account, as we have it in Exodus and elsewhere, we remarked: "Why was the 'Mount of God' placed so far out of any natural route which the Hebrews, coming up from Egypt, would have chosen? Probably because the Hebrews only heard of such a mountain; hence also the vagueness in names and locations—none of the poets and narrators had seen Sinai." We are induced to reproduce these lines partly in reference to Mr. Baker Greene's succinct reassertion of his view, and partly in order to point out the close agreement with them of some remarks by the traveller Burton, contained in the *Academy* of May 5, though entirely unconnected with the former's communication in the preceding number. Captain Burton presents some "Personal Reminiscences" of the lamented E. H. Palmer, in the course of which he mentions 'The Desert of the Exodus,' containing the account of that Orientalist's walking journeys in 1869 and 1870, and says: "He had not then learned that the so-called 'Sinai' [of the peninsula] is simply a modern forgery, dating probably after the second century A. D.; that the

Jewish nation never knew where the true 'Mountain of the Law' was; that it is differently placed by St. Paul and his contemporary Josephus, who describes it after the fashion of Sinbad the Sailor. . . . Captain Burton adds: "Much friendly banter upon these points passed between us as often as we met in London, and finally he seemed to agree in opinion with me."

—The Archaeological Institute of America held its annual meeting on May 19 in Boston. Encouraging reports were read upon its work in Mexico and Central America, and particularly upon that of the Assos Expedition, of which the labors are now drawing to a close. The latest excavations at Assos have been upon the Street of Tombs, and have revealed many unopened sarcophagi, in which have been found a number of small objects of great interest, particularly some admirable archaic terracottas and several very perfect glass vases. It was decided that the discoveries brought home from Assos should, in recognition of a generous contribution made by the Boston Art Museum to secure the purchase from Turkey of as large a portion as possible of the Assian antiquities, be placed in that institution. The recent subscription from New York, and the important accessions of New York names to the list of members, are received with especial satisfaction, as indications that the metropolis is beginning to recognize the claim of the Institute to national, not merely to sectional, support. The following members were appointed a committee to endeavor to promote the interests of the Institute in New York, and, if possible, to secure the means to send out to Cyrene, or to some other rich Greek site, a New York expedition, of which the discoveries would be preserved here, and would be a permanent honor and ornament to our city: Mr. Frederic J. de Peyster (chairman), Rev. Henry C. Potter, Prof. William M. Sloane, and Messrs. Edward F. de Lancey and Thomas W. Ludlow.

—The semi-annual meeting of the Managing Committee of the American School of Classical Studies at Athens was held on May 19, in Cambridge. Dartmouth College, and Cornell, Michigan, Virginia, and California Universities have joined the nine colleges already pledged to support the School, of which the income during the next year will amount to \$3,500. This will admit of an appropriation of \$1,000 toward the increase of the excellent nucleus of a library owned already in Athens by the School; but it is desirable that contributions should be secured to render possible the supply of special needs in the library which cannot be covered by the regular appropriation. The publication of the Bulletin of the School will be begun in the autumn. At Athens the School has been received with the highest consideration, and is believed to have accomplished, during its first year, work creditable to America and to its founders. Six regular students have been in attendance during the term, and one outsider has enjoyed its privileges. Each member has pursued some definite subject of study, and will embody the results of his work in a thesis, which may be published by the Committee. Among the subjects which have thus received attention are the new inscriptions found at Assos, the Dionysiac Theatre, the works of Theokritos, with a view to an edition of them, the Erechtheion, and the Pnyx. Besides these special studies, the School has met weekly to discuss papers upon archaeological subjects by the Director or by its members, and also on Friday evenings for critical study of various ancient authors. Excursions have been made on Saturdays to places of historic interest near Athens, and longer tours

in Continental Greece and in the Peloponnesus have been planned for the last part of the term. Professor Lewis R. Packard, of Yale, sails in June to succeed Professor Goodwin as the second Director of the School, and there is good prospect that he will have under him at least as many students as his predecessor. It is hoped that a fund may soon be procured to provide a salary for a permanent Archaeological Secretary, to reside in Athens, and to cooperate with the successive directors sent out by the united colleges. Professor M. L. D'Ooge, of Michigan University, has been elected a member of the Managing Committee.

—The director of the ethnologic section of the Berlin Royal Museums, Dr. Adolf Bastian, is now busy in giving to the world the results of his last visit to the East (1880-'81), in the shape of ethnic monographs, especially on mythology and customs connected with religious ideas. Among the latest volumes of this series is 'Inselgruppen in Oceanien' (illustrated, Berlin, 1883, 8vo, 282 pages), whose rich contents are grouped under the following headings: Tahiti, Tonga, Samoa, Melanesia (Fiji), and Micronesia; Australia, New Zealand, Hawaii. The new material gathered on these Eastern shores is so oppressively large that an adequate idea of it could be conveyed to our readers only in several pages, but of the ethnologic principles which the author follows in this volume, the most important may be briefly given. Our century, he says, is still far from being able to establish general views or principles of ethnology, for many of our recent discoveries tend to upset the ethnologic theories in vogue among scientists to-day; what we have to do is to gather as much new material as possible, critically sifted. Anthropologic science must rest on the physical basis, ethnology on the psychic basis of the human race. However, the foundation of ethnology is not the psychology of the individual man, but the psychology manifested by tribal communities, by the spirit of nations, by the genius of nationality. In psychology we have to start from the characteristics of man as modified by the society in which he lives and grows up, and from the ideas he forms concerning his surroundings; in the same manner, sociological investigations have to start, not from the family as the microcosm, but from the people or nationality. Three fundamental stages underlie the social constitution of all nations, and these the ancients have expressed as follows: *gens* (*γένος*), *curia* (*φάρτρία*), *tribus* (*φύλη*). Our task is to discover and describe their equivalents among the nations to be investigated, and whatever in any branch of ethnic inquiry is found to be similar among nations the most unlike has to be brought side by side and compared. It will then appear that customs referring to the family were subsequently put to sociological and political uses.

—Although Vienna is a sort of German Paris, Viennese *chic* is quite a different thing from French *chic*. It is less keen, smart, and pungent, more sentimental, insinuating, and roguish than the Parisian article, which is deficient in *Gemüthlichkeit*. The difference is well illustrated by the manner in which Suppé's pretty operetta, "Boccaccio," is interpreted by Frau Geistering and Mme. Théo, with their respective German and French companies. Frau Geistering's *Boccaccio* is well known in New York, and was seen on the 15th inst., when she made her last appearance this season at the Thalia Theatre. Mme. Théo's *Boccaccio* was on May 16 seen for the first time at Daly's Theatre. Suppé's work differs from most French operettas in not only having an excellent plot, but also some beautiful music of enduring value. It is here that Frau Geistering

scores her first point. She has a good voice and can sing. The French seldom have good voices, and Mme. Théo is in this respect excessively French. Her voice is disagreeable not only when she sings, but even when she speaks. It requires all her personal charms to make one forgive the harsh dissonance of her high, shrill, unmodulated utterances. But these personal charms are so great, she has so much of the true Parisian *chic*, and such a sprightly way of acting, that no one can help gazing at and admiring her as long as she remains on the stage. Hitherto her principal characteristic has been a naïve, girlish frolicsomeness. As *Boccaccio* she gave an equally dainty exhibition of frolicsome boyishness. But she was not an Italian boy. The French always remain French, and this may be one of the reasons why they neglect foreign dramatic art. Of course it is true generally that the Italians can best interpret Rossini, the Germans Wagner, and the French Offenbach. But the French are the least cosmopolitan and protean of these nations, and, in the higher forms of art at least, they are much less skilful in adapting themselves to exotic conditions than the Germans, at whose opera-houses the repertory includes the art of all countries. In a work like "Boccaccio," of course, nationality is not of absolute importance. It is bright and interesting even as presented by Mr. Grau's company; but it lacks the true Viennese-Italian local color, the undertone of sentiment, the regard for musical beauty, and, above all, the command of the coquettish Viennese rhythm, which is quite *sui generis*, and even eludes the grasp of the North Germans.

LYALL'S ASIATIC STUDIES.

Asiatic Studies, Religious and Social. By Sir Alfred C. Lyall, K.C.B., C.I.E. London: John Murray. 1882.

If the impression made on the public by a book could be measured by the weightiness of its contents, 'Asiatic Studies' would be the work of the day. It is one of those rare publications which are valuable for the information which they contain, but which are even more valuable for the new lines of thought, of speculation, and of feeling which they suggest. The 'Studies' have probably not been read by one-tenth of the number of persons who, rather more than twenty years ago, devoured Mr. Buckle's loud-sounding and pretentious crudities; but while no intelligent person would probably now attribute any marked influence over his beliefs or manner of thought to the 'History of Civilization,' it may well be believed that of the limited class of persons who have studied Sir Alfred Lyall's short work, not one has been unaffected by the marvellous mass of facts and reflections which our author has crammed or packed into little more than three hundred pages.

The first and most salient characteristic of 'Asiatic Studies' is that it is a repertory of facts gathered at first hand by one who has had the rarest opportunities of observing the phenomena of a state of society as strange as it probably is transitory. Sir Alfred Lyall is a trained Anglo-Indian official, who has spent his life in the minute observation of certain provinces of the Anglo-Indian Empire. He has observed a society in which still exist forms of political, of religious, and of social life that carry us back to a state of things which, in Europe, vanished long before Rome became the mistress of the world, and in which, side by side with these survivals from primeval times, is to be seen the working of a government based on the most modern ideas of European life, and supported by all the appliances of modern civilization. Sir Alfred Lyall, in short, has lived among

racers many of whom entertain religious ideas which had long been discarded by the most ignorant Romans of the age of Cicero. He has been, and is, the servant of a government which represents moral ideas, and commands physical forces, utterly unknown, and we may say incomprehensible, to the most civilized of the Greeks and Romans. Nor does the peculiarity of the position occupied by a writer and thinker such as Lyall end here. He sees Asia as Asia has been for centuries. He sees before his eyes in actual existence a society in which, as among the Jews of old, religious conceptions form the interest of life, and to the study of this Asiatic world he brings all the knowledge and all the methods of inquiry produced by centuries of European thought and progress. He has, therefore, unrivalled opportunities of noting important and interesting facts, and these opportunities he has obviously turned to the very best advantage. If every theory propounded in his book were erroneous, it would still be a storehouse of curious information about the religious and social customs of India.

But while few readers would probably admit the correctness of all Lyall's conclusions, there is no reason to suppose that his theories contain more of error than must inevitably be found in all speculations which are concerned with the most subtle and the most difficult of historical and moral problems; for if the first characteristic of 'Asiatic Studies' is that it is a storehouse of facts, its second (though to our minds less important) feature is that the details in which the book abounds are dealt with by a thinker who is thoroughly conversant with the speculations of modern historical inquirers. Hence the unpretentious essays which make up the 'Studies' have a twofold importance: they throw light on the history of the past; they afford some guidance as to the probable course of the future. The latter is the more tempting subject, as prophecy excites more interest than research; but, though on some future occasion we may recur to Sir Alfred Lyall's speculations with regard to the effect to be expected from the collision between English and Asiatic civilization, we believe that we shall best perform our duty to our readers by calling attention to the mode in which our author's observations tend to modify, or in any case to influence, current and received modes of historical speculation.

That Sir Alfred Lyall's practical experience should enable him to overset at one stroke one of those theories based by Mr. Buckle on what may fairly be called indiscriminating literary credulity, is not in itself a matter of great surprise, though certainly the author of the 'History of Civilization' fell into a conspicuous blunder when he asserted that deification forms no part of ancient Indian religion, and went on to assert that deification of human beings could not be "expected" to exist "in a tropical civilization, where the aspects of nature filled man with a constant sense of his own incapacity." This unfortunate dogma proves that Mr. Buckle's "expectations" fell a good deal short of a measure of reality, for a "very remarkable and still flourishing offshoot of Buddhism, the Jaina faith, . . . is nothing else but the worship of deified men, and the deification of men is universally characteristic of the cults of the wild non-Aryan tribes in India." What is noteworthy is, that experience of Asiatic life leads Sir Alfred Lyall into something like conflict with two different doctrines, represented, at any rate to the English and American world, by the names of George Grote and of Max Müller.

The fact which leads Sir Alfred Lyall to question the absolute validity of the different theories propounded by these two eminent writers is, that he has observed the deification of human

beings to form an essential and living part of modern Indian polytheism.

"The Bunjāras," he writes, "a tribe much addicted to highway robbery, worship a famous bandit, who probably lived and died in some notorious way. Any renowned soldier would certainly be worshipped after death, if his tomb were well known and accessible. M. Raymond, the French commander who died at Hyderabad, has been there canonized after a fashion; General Nicholson, who died in the storming of Delhi, 1857, was adored as a hero in his lifetime, in spite of his violent persecution of his own devotees; and there are other known instances of the commemoration of Europeans who have been feared or loved. Nor do I make out that the origin and conception of those local deities are at first connected with the Brahmanic doctrines by the unlettered and unsophisticated crowd who set up these shrines at their own pleasure. The immediate motive is nothing but a vague inference from great natural gifts, or from strange fortunes, or from power during life, to power prolonged beyond it; though when a shrine becomes popular the Brahmans take care to give its origin an orthodox interpretation."

The inference based by Lyall on this fact, and others like it, is that there lies much more truth than is now commonly supposed in the theories of Euhemerus, an Asiatic traveller of classical times, who explained all mythology as being a process of deification or hero-worship, and represented both gods and heroes as having been earth-born men superior to the ordinary level in respect of force or capacity, and deified after death as a recompense for services or striking exploits. Now, this theory of Euhemerus, though applied by its author in a loose and presumptuous manner, seems to Lyall to describe "very nearly the conclusions which would be drawn from looking narrowly at the process of the generation of gods in India in the present day; and if there be ground for supposing that this process has been going on more or less in India for thousands of years, the effect is worth considering." Nor, if Lyall's view be correct, is it possible to escape from a conclusion which he rather suggests than explicitly draws out. A great deal of myth and legend must, it would seem, have a considerable basis of real fact; and the true question for a scientific historian is how far it be possible to disentangle the truth on which legend is based from the mythical fiction under which that truth is hidden. Here it is that Lyall comes to a certain extent into conflict with Grote.

"To suppose," writes the historian of Greece, "that these religious legends are mere exaggerations of some basis of actual fact—that the gods of polytheism were merely divinized men, with qualities distorted or feigned—would be to embrace in substance the theory of Euhemerus"; and to embrace the theory of Euhemerus means undoubtedly, with Grote, the same thing as falling into unpardonable error. Here, then, we have certainly something like a conflict between Lyall's Asiatic experience and the results of Grote's historical studies; and we do not think that any one who has fairly reflected on the contents of Sir Alfred Lyall's work will ever be able to share with confidence Grote's obvious feeling that mythology has little or no connection with history. Still, we have purposely used the expression "something like a conflict," for the necessary opposition between Lyall's knowledge and Grote's theories is less than the reader might at first sight suppose. "Grote did not deny," as Lyall himself points out, "that myths taken in a mass contain real matter of fact. He only said that in any particular myth you cannot distinguish fact from fiction." You may, on Grote's view, think it more than probable that Hercules was a man who performed some extraordinary exploits, but you can no more tell what were the real exploits he performed

than you could reconstruct Scottish history from fragments of the "Lay of the Last Minstrel" or of the "Lady of the Lake." We do not much doubt that, to a certain extent, Lyall and Grote do disagree as to the possibility of extracting history from legend, but on the point which Lyall discusses there is no direct disagreement between them. The Anglo-Indian official says "many legends are grounded upon fact"; the historian of Greece retorts in effect, "when once fact has become embedded in legend, you can not separate truth from falsehood." It is quite possible for a sensible man to agree with both statements. An impartial inquirer will be anxious to learn whether Sir Alfred Lyall's experience can tell us anything about the trustworthiness of oral tradition, and also about the relation between undoubted historical events and the myths (if any) to which they have given rise. On this all-important topic 'Asiatic Studies' tells us nothing. We commend it most earnestly to the author's attention.

Sir Alfred Lyall's leaning toward rational Euhemerism brings him into far more direct antagonism with Max Müller than with Grote. The plain truth is, that the comparative mythologists attempt to trace all the figures and narratives of mythology to personifications of the worship of inanimate nature. As you read their speculations, you are almost forced to the conclusion that in early ages men thought about the sun, the moon, the stars, the clouds, and thought about nothing else. To such a view of prehistoric man Lyall's whole Asiatic experience is opposed. Here it would seem that common sense and special experience go hand in hand. Believe as you may in the great sun myth, it is quite impossible to imagine that the rising and setting of the sun was at any period of the world's annals the only matter which occupied the mind of man. Men and women must always have been of interest to their kind. When investigation into the lowest form of polytheism shows that in matter of fact nothing impresses human imagination so forcibly as human actions, we may venture to dismiss the idea that all legends, myths, or traditions may ultimately be resolved into stories about the day and night. But it is one of Lyall's great merits as a thinker that he does not overpress his own views. "The main objection," he writes, to the theory of Euhemerus, as to the theory opposed to it,

"seems to be that its author insists upon an exclusive monopoly of the whole province of myths, that it leaves no room for the other; that because it does explain a part of mythology it has been applied to the whole; that it endeavors to explain not only mythology in one phase or of one period, but the whole course of its evolution into actual polytheism. Upon this subject the comparative method and philology have thrown a flood of light. Nevertheless, the high authorities who appear to assign to the whole family of divine Aryan myths their birthplace in personifications of inanimate nature, may be unaware of the quantity and weight of evidence that an Euhemerist could, even in these days, produce on his side."

This sentence applies far beyond its immediate scope; it touches the root of the whole matter. The master error of theorists in mythology, as elsewhere, is to seek for a cause when they should look for causes, and to fancy that theories which are logically coherent are suited to explain the complexity and variety of nature. If Sir Alfred Lyall's investigations into the Asiatic tendency toward the deification of distinguished men had simply corrected the excesses of received historical theories, these investigations would have had great value; but they in fact lead to much more than mere negative results. They go a great way toward explaining some of the most curious phenomena of ancient history. There is nothing, for instance,

more perplexing to modern students than to account for, or even to imagine, the state of belief under which the Roman emperors received divine honors. Every page of Sir Alfred Lyall's work is a picture of a society in which the deification not only of a ruler but of any eminent person is the natural outcome of popular feeling. He does not conceal the conviction that the British Government might, if it chose, easily become an object of worship throughout India. Even as it is, the Administration, if it does not receive divine honors, incurs something like providential responsibilities. Cholera, famine, and great sea inundations bring the Government great discredit, because of a dim feeling that "the Government has undertaken the gods' business, and is breaking down. . . . The multifarious functions assumed by a modern administration . . . lay it open to every kind of imputation against its wisdom and its benevolence. It is like a great divinity in whom are absorbed and concentrated a great number of attributes."

The tendency to deification may, again, be looked at from another point of view. From time to time, or rather (if we understand Sir Alfred Lyall rightly) very frequently, there arise spiritual teachers who denounce the gross errors of the prevailing creed; but the reformer himself becomes entangled in the gross materialism of the people. "No spiritual teacher of mark can evade being reckoned a god (or a visible embodiment of divine power) by the outer ring of his disciples, and an atheist or blasphemer by his enemies; he may disown and denounce, but the surrounding atmosphere is too strong for him." If his teaching succeeds, the prophet's foes, no less than his friends, insist on regarding him as a manifestation of Power and paying him worship. "When he dies, he is canonized, and may fall into the grip of the Brahmins after all, and be turned into the embodiment of a god." In what light he may appear to his own future disciples is quite uncertain. There is a sect in India which worships Krishna as an incarnation of Vishnu. "By the outer disciples he is certainly held to be himself an embodiment of Vishnu, but the initiated still know him to have been a spiritualist who scorned gods and Brahmins."

As we read these and similar passages, we can well agree with Lyall that at a time when pagan tribes and communities pressed into the Church, nothing but a supreme ecclesiastical authority saved Christianity from falling back into a sort of polytheism. This is one, but it is certainly not the only, inference suggested by the phenomena of Asiatic polytheism. From whatever side the student looks at India, he is again and again reminded of the curious points of similarity between the state of India in the nineteenth century, and the condition of the whole civilized world during the ages which witnessed the rise of Christianity under the rule of law maintained by the Roman Empire.

SIMCOX'S HISTORY OF LATIN LITERATURE.

A History of Latin Literature, from Ennius to Boethius. By George Augustus Simcox, M.A., Fellow of Queen's College, Oxford. 2 vols. Harper & Bros. 1883.

IF Mr. Simcox's volumes shall fail to make Latin literature intelligible and attractive to the "cultivated laity" for whom he professes to have written, it will be partly because he has been too faithful to the theory contained in his first sentence: "An ideal history of anything would tend to be a history of everything." Certainly, for the general reader, the value of the work is greatly impaired by its discursiveness

and emphasis of irrelevant matter. Again and again we seem to be reading essays on disputed points in Roman history, or sections of a work on heathen philosophy, rather than just so much of a historical setting as is necessary for understanding the authors and their writings. Among many other chapters, those on Cicero, Livy, Juvenal, and Persius will illustrate this point. The remarks on side issues are often very interesting and acute; but they have so little pertinence to the subject-matter that Mr. Simcox's judgment of Sallust must often be applied to himself: "The main subject is a peg to hang disquisitions and portraits upon."

It is always a question where such a history shall end. If the history of Latin literature means the history of those who have written in Latin, then the list must be added to with each generation of Latin scholarship. It is not apparent why Mr. Simcox closes with the unsavory verses of Maximianus of the sixth century. From the reign of the Antonines to the reign of the Ostrogoths, what is left in Latin of the Church fathers, poets, grammarians, and historians has great worth for here and there a specialist, but from the point of view of literature it is, in the main, dreary and artificial. More than once in his last two hundred pages Mr. Simcox congratulates his readers on the loss of portions of his characters, who are mostly forgotten because they do not deserve to be remembered. The ends of the history would have been better served if the last twelve chapters had been epitomized in a general view of the ages of bronze and iron and driftwood.

On the other hand, the account of the earliest writers in Latin is altogether too meagre. The fragments themselves are so numerous, and the researches of scholars have been so rich in results and suggestions, that more ought to have been done to gratify the present disposition to go back to the beginnings of things. The pre-Ennian writers are altogether too important to be so summarily disposed of; nor is the treatment of the Saturnian verse and of other varieties of the earlier vernacular expression at all adequate. The chapter on Ennius is sketchy and vague. Even if a historian of Latin literature may "wonder in what sense Ennius is a poet at all," he has no right to ignore the grandly patriotic vein which runs like a thread of gold through the fragments, nor his peculiar—often happy, and sometimes grotesque—experiments in rhythm and diction, nor the pervasive influence which he had on the development of the Latin language and the Roman literature. Mr. Simcox nowhere shows that he appreciates the far-reaching effects of the adoption into Latin of the dactylic hexameter, or the subtle and reciprocal influences of thought and form. Lucilius, too, deserves much fuller recognition. From the few pages given to this Campanian knight, no one would gather that, of all Latin writers, he alone enriched the world's literature with a new form, by raising to an independent department of letters what in previous writers had been incidental or subordinate. As satire—both the name and the thing—comes to us from Rome, and is a prominent and unique feature in Latin literature, we are surprised not to find in this history any clear statement of its essential characteristics.

Nearly everywhere in the book we have noticed a strange want of proportion. Thus, more space is given to the musty and pretentious declaimers in the elder Seneca than to Varro, Quintilian, Cicero's letters, and Aulus Gellius combined, while Quintus Curtius, Celsus, and Ampelius are utterly ignored. There are special literary or linguistic reasons for a somewhat full presentation of all these writers, while Seneca's complaint that no quotation could do

justice to his characters suggests the peril of a modern attempt to galvanize them into interest or importance. We have been interested in the treatment of many out-of-the-way authors, as Calpurnius, Manilius, Statius, Petronius; the pages on Fronto are exceptionally attractive and fresh; but the glory of Latin literature is not with such names, and it was a mistake to champion them so generously, if thereby far more important and representative writers have been slighted.

A like disproportion appears in the notices of many writers. Thus, twenty pages are given to the philosophy of Lucretius, but not as many lines to his poetry—except on its purely mechanical side. Here and there a "cultivated layman" goes through the arid reaches of the argument of Lucretius: very many readers would gladly know more than they can here find of this great writer's wonderful freshness of feeling and expression, his many bursts of the highest poetry. Of the forty pages given to Cicero, a large part is taken up with a somewhat rambling essay on Roman history, and with such fruitless guesses as why Cicero exchanged Terentia for Publilia, and why Hortensius refused to plead for Verres; ten pages consider Cicero as an interpreter of Greek philosophy; less than a third of a page is given to his letters—certainly a serious blunder.

Another peculiarity of the history is its concreteness of treatment. Here and there, as in the cases of Catullus and Vergil, it is possible to carry away from Mr. Simcox's sketches a tolerably clear and comprehensive idea of the authors and their writings; more frequently there is a series of minute and detached views, selected without apparent principle, and put together without much symmetry or coherence. If the reader is already familiar with, e. g., Plautus, Ovid, Martial, and Persius, what is said under those names may serve as an excellent review, and be very stimulating; for one who is trying to learn the significance and rank of these writers, the account is so taken up with fragmentary details and so lacking in perspective and *ensemble*, that much of it must be tantalizing and unintelligible. The chapter on pre-Ciceronian oratory is learned and interesting; but we are served with running comments on bits of lost speeches, instead of a clear statement of the sources and qualities of Roman oratory. We must regret that the rare opportunity was not improved of tracing the rise and development of oratory at Rome, first, as a national product, and then as modified by Greek influences.

As Mr. Simcox has passed in review a vast number of writers, representing nearly every variety of thought and style through eight centuries, his judgment will naturally be challenged at many points. He gives evidence of intimate study of his characters and of the discussions to which they have given rise, and the tone almost everywhere is candid and judicial. The translations (of which we have too few) are vigorous and racy. The best part of the whole work seems to us the account of the writers, particularly the poets, of the Augustan age. We have greatly enjoyed the hearty recognition and sympathetic analysis of Vergil's abiding excellences, though here, too, there is great discursiveness and an ambition to develop literary parallels. Under Ovid, it is a mistake in taste to give such prominence to his erotic poetry, nor can those who do not already know the scope and charm of the 'Metamorphoses' be more than languidly interested in the dozen pages which are given to a minute account of parts of a few legends.

The long chapter on Tacitus is a painful surprise. If Mr. Simcox is correct, Tacitus has none of the historian's essential qualities: he

"takes a sort of malicious pleasure" in telling the story of his country's shame; his style is "a systematic exaggerated mannerism"; the 'Annals' are "a masterpiece of detraction"! The editor does not go the lengths of Mr. Beesly in trying to reverse the verdict of history in regard to Tiberius, but he does fall into the common injustice of not keeping distinct the statements of Tacitus as a historian and his reflections as a man and patriot. Nor is there any sign that he appreciates the genuine pathos and unrivalled dramatic power and picturesqueness of the 'Annals,' or that marvellous style which puts Tacitus apart from all who have ever written in Latin. It is a relief to turn from Simcox to Macaulay, who calls the 'Annals' "a miracle of art," and says of the account of Tiberius: "The task was one of extreme difficulty; the execution is almost perfect." (By what slip, by the way, in the introductory chapter, is Tacitus called a Spaniard?)

There is a like disposition to belittle the younger Pliny. It is sheer assumption to say that Pliny was "only a quasi-success as an orator." If this is proved by the loss of his speeches, as Mr. Simcox implies, then Rome had no orator but Cicero. Elsewhere it is said that Tacitus "ranked among the first orators of the day" because the Senate chose him to conduct the prosecution against Marius; but Tacitus and Pliny were jointly chosen. Certainly dogmatism is out of place, in view of the important cases on which we know that Pliny was retained, and the references to his oratory as late as the sixth century. Quintilian (spelled Quinctilian throughout the book) has less than four pages, and the tone toward him is depreciatory and patronizing. Not to speak of the practical character of his great work, in a history of Latin literature we ask for an ampler notice of this chief of the conservative or neo-classical school of style, and calm judge of the literatures of Greece and Rome. Against all probability, it is assumed that the man for whose daughter Pliny gave a marriage portion was Quintilian, the rhetorician.

But we have not the space to continue our objections to Mr. Simcox's treatment of individual writers. If, from the details of this history, we try to look at the literature of Rome as a development or organic unity, the result is unsatisfactory. We miss any proper appreciation of such important modifying influences as the introduction of Greek learning and letters, the Scipionic circle, the adoption of foreign forms of verse, the "recitationes" of Pollio and his imitators, the patronage of some emperors and the repression of others, the great political and social changes through which Rome was constantly passing. We must consider it a serious mistake, too, that Mr. Simcox pays so little attention to the Latin language, either to its essential, distinguishing features, or to its success in naturalizing alien modes of expression and becoming the vehicle of new ideas and emotions, or to its steady transformation from age to age in texture and genius.

The history of Roman literature has received such close and successful attention in the last few years that the credentials of any new-comer are sure to be closely scanned. Not to speak of labors on single authors and periods—like Mr. Sellar's masterly volumes on Vergil and the poets of the Republic—Mr. Cruttwell, with rare candor of judgment and in a style of great clearness and freshness, has furnished the general reader with an admirable picture of the literature in its essence and in its relations to the language and events. Wagner's faithful translation has brought to the reach of English readers the succinct presentation of historical and personal factors, the vigorous and impartial criticisms of individual authors, and the biblio-

graphical wealth of Teuffel's monumental work. Mr. Simcox's object is different from that of either of these, but he does not seem to us, in plan or in execution, to have clearly apprehended, much less to have occupied, the middle ground between the two.

Thomas Jefferson. By John T. Morse, jr. [American Statesmen.] Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

THE constitutional history of the United States has yet to be written. What is generally understood by that term is the history of the formation and adoption of the Constitution. The later histories are for the most part mere chronicles of events. What has been the part of this country in the development of the great principles of popular government which are as much a characteristic of the nineteenth century as the applications of physical science, and which in Europe have been studied by the ablest writers, remains a subject almost untouched except so far as Europeans like De Tocqueville, and in a much inferior degree Von Holst, have directed their attention to it. These biographies of "American Statesmen" are furnishing, however, the materials for such a study, and, better still, making this study attractive. More readable books than the editor's Adams and Jefferson we have seldom taken up. In vigor of style, selection and arrangement of details, and unity of narrative there is little left to be desired. In comparison with the common run of biographies, the subject stands out like a portrait by a master beside a colored photograph.

It is a curious and most dramatic circumstance, that two men of the first intellectual rank should have appeared at the outset of the Government representing such diametrically opposite principles as Jefferson and Hamilton. It can never be sufficiently regretted that the latter did not, like the former, live to maintain to the end his side of the contrast. Both men had, moreover, the defects of their qualities. Hamilton was an organizer, and we remember hearing one of the older generation of senators say not long since in Washington that the whole machinery of the Government administration was running to-day upon the impulse given to it by Hamilton. But, like most organizers, Hamilton had but slight respect for the multitude. He believed in an aristocracy, at least of intellect and social position, carrying on the Government for the benefit of the people, indeed, but with the minimum of intervention on their part. Jefferson, on the other hand, was no administrator at all. The only considerable measure accomplished by him was the purchase of Louisiana, which was a single bargain, conducted with the keen instinct of a trader, and that too with an avowed renunciation of the constitutional principles for which he had most steadfastly contended. Whenever a political crisis occurred, we find him getting into a state of disgust, and anxious to get away to his farm; and during the last three months of his Presidency, according to Mr. Morse, at a time when action was most necessary, he allowed matters to drift, so that the responsibility might fall upon his successor.

He had, however, an abiding faith in the people, not as a demagogue and hypocrite, combining contempt for popular ignorance and passion with skill in flattering them for his own purposes, but honestly believing in his theories of government and society. This is a quality which we are inclined to rate much more highly than Mr. Morse, who, while he states it very fairly, has apparently not much sympathy with it. It does not follow because the mass of the people are poor that they are any more ignorant, at

least of right and wrong, than their so-called betters, or that they are any more selfish or swayed by prejudice and passion. We think instances are not wanting in the recent history of this country and Great Britain, and even of France, in which the popular voice has served as a distinctly controlling element in the direction of right. Reliance upon the people fails only when they are looked to for that which they cannot possibly do. It is here that our quarrel with Jefferson begins, as one of the most fatal influences in our history. His natural tendencies were increased on the one hand by a residence in France during the early years of the Revolution, and by a stay in England with Mr. Adams in 1786, when the English temper, never too conciliatory, was in full bitterness toward our countrymen. The result is stated by Mr. Morse in strong terms: "He was a radical even among radicals, and a democrat of the extreme class. He could hardly bring himself to declare that the people should govern, because he had a lurking notion that there should be no government at all. 'The rights of man,' the favorite slang phrase of the day, signified to his mind an almost entire absence of governmental control." He gives Jefferson himself as authority: "Were it left to me to decide whether we should have a government without newspapers, or newspapers without a government, I should not hesitate a moment to prefer the latter." And again, "I am convinced that those societies (as the Indians) which live without government enjoy, in their general mass, an infinitely greater degree of happiness than those who live under European Governments."

Mark, now, the practical consequences of these theories, which we can best give in the words of Mr. Morse:

"At last the Republicans had become thoroughly consolidated, and now, cheered by the spectacle presented by their discordant adversaries, they were united, enthusiastic, and confident. It had taken time for discipline and organization to become perfectly established throughout their masses, more especially because the labor had fallen almost exclusively upon one man; for Jefferson had been obliged to assume the task with very little assistance. At last, however, by tactics and policy, intangible and indescribable, but wonderfully efficient, the immense multitude which constituted the Republican raw material had been moulded into an irresistible array; and he who had done this feat still justly enjoys the reputation of being the ablest political leader who has ever lived in this country. The secret of Jefferson's control of the ignorant populace was undoubtedly his honest faith in them. They instinctively felt that his profession of belief in the lower two-thirds of the community was genuine; in return, they gave gratitude and confidence, and for years patiently submitted to the drill which he conducted with admirable temper and untiring perseverance. Thus he had now at length made them an invincible body, accomplishing in politics with the voters of the United States very much the same thing that Napoleon was doing in military matters with the untutored militia of France, inspiring them with the irresistible spirit of victory."

We venture to complete the picture by one more extract:

"In any matters of substantial importance there was very little more real democracy under the sway of the Democrats than there had been under that of the Federalists. The democrat Jefferson enjoyed and exercised a personal authority infinitely greater than had been wielded by the 'monocrat' Adams. Indeed, even to this day, no President since Washington has ever been able to dictate to Congress as Jefferson could do, and, upon sufficient occasion, actually did. No President since Washington has ever led the people in such unquestioning obedience. But these facts were not clearly recognized at the time. Congress did not appreciate that it was receiving orders; the people had not the slightest notion that they were being guided; for Jefferson never used the accent of command or assumed the bearing of a leader. . . . It

is a singular circumstance that the body which has chosen to declare itself the guardian of democratic principles has always from the outset been peculiarly prone to fall beneath the dictation of a single individual. No leader among the Federalists, the Whigs, or the Republicans (the present party of that name) has ever had a personal supremacy equal to that of Jefferson or that of Andrew Jackson."

Thus it appears that the no-government theories ended in a very near approach to paternal despotism. History contains no more important political lesson for the United States. It involves two propositions: first, that the "no-government" theory is nonsense, and that there is no political organization which needs, and is certain sooner or later to have, strong government more than a popular republic, because nowhere do more powerful and conflicting interests require to be compelled to keep the peace; and, secondly, that the strength of popular support can never be effectively secured for abstract questions which the people do not understand and about which they cannot agree, but can always be aroused and wrought to a high pitch of enthusiasm by individual personality. It is, however, Jefferson's theory rather than his practice which has laid hold of the country. "A government of laws, and not of men," is the pet phrase of the platforms. The tendency of all the State constitutions has been to steady disintegration, and if the process has not reached the Federal Constitution, it is because that instrument is less easily dealt with. Not merely politicians, but the most respectable part of the community, are enamored of government by legislatures, standing committees, and commissions, evolving by majorities and minorities laws which carry no sanction but their own, and from which all personality is jealously excluded. It has come to be considered a sort of disgrace for a man to seek public office on the ground of his personal merit. And then, while the public interest in politics and the quality of public men are steadily declining, if any able demagogue appeals to the first principles of human nature and attracts a following among the multitude hungering and thirsting for hero-worship—preferably good, but at any rate of some kind—we encounter gloomy shakings of the head, lamentations over the ignorance of the multitude and the dangers of universal suffrage.

The strength of the English Government, that which distinguishes it from all others which have ever existed, lies in this, that it places immense power in the hands of individuals, and then, placing those individuals in the strong light which was formerly said "to beat upon the throne," leaves it to the suffrage of the nation to say whether those individuals shall be continued in power or be replaced by others.

Autobiography of Erastus O. Haven, D.D., LL.D., one of the Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Edited by Rev. C. C. Stratton, D.D. Phillips & Hunt. 1883.

The Life of Gilbert Haven, Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church. By George Prentice, D.D. Same publishers.

THERE were so many parallelisms in the lives of Erastus O. and Gilbert Haven that the simultaneous appearance of their memoirs is such an epilogue as one might naturally expect. They were cousins, and the difference in their ages was not great. Erastus was born in Boston, November 1, 1820; Gilbert in Malden, Mass., September 19, 1821. Both of them were in turn teachers, preachers, editors, bishops. They were students of the same university—the Wesleyan—in Middletown, Conn.; they taught in the same seminary, at Amenia, in Dutchess Co., N. Y., Gilbert succeeding Erastus as principal

of this modest seat of learning, and later in life succeeding him as editor of *Zion's Herald*. They were busy, earnest men, Gilbert the coarser-grained and the more pushing and ambitious of the two. They had great faith in education, great interest in educational projects, and they apparently did much to elevate the standard of education in the Methodist Church. But from neither of them do we get the impression of a well-educated man. In neither were there any refinements of culture. They were rough men for rough work, capable of various sacrifices and of surprising industry. They loved each other well—so well that when, in 1872, they were rival candidates for the bishopric, and Gilbert was elected by a small plurality, if there were any heart-burnings they have left no sign in either biography. The contest was a heated one. The political methods of the canvass then in progress in the country were introduced into the General Conference. Erastus was not made a bishop till a few months before his death in 1881. Strangely enough, the day of his death is not given.

The memoir of the elder cousin is mainly autobiographical. We are led by the gentlemen who edit and continue it to expect a humorous narrative. The humor of the writer is much insisted on, but it does not appear. Instead, we have—and the same is true of Gilbert—a plentiful jocosity and a flow of animal spirits that is not easily checked. After teaching and superintending at Amenia, Erastus entered on the work of preaching, from which he withdrew in 1853 to become Professor of Latin in Michigan University, then in a weak and struggling condition. His next employment was in Boston, where he was editor of *Zion's Herald*. Returning to Michigan, he assumed the presidency of the University, and finally succeeded in initiating that financial relation of the University to the State which has since been productive of the best results. A full account of his presidency by Prof. Winchell gives a much better notion of the trials of his position, and his way of meeting them, than his own briefer mention, which, however, is not lacking in frankness or in self-respect. As if the Methodist must be an itinerant, whatever his occupation, we find Mr. Haven successively President of the Northwestern University, Secretary of the Methodist Board of Education, and Chancellor of the University of Syracuse. In 1880 he attained to the Bishop's office, which in 1872 and 1876 he had desired in vain. He entered on his work with characteristic energy, but died in the first flush of his enjoyment of his new position.

The 'Life of Gilbert Haven' is written in a swift and easy style. It duly sets forth his birth and parentage, his early training, his fluctuations between business and study, his education at Wilbraham and the Wesleyan University, his teaching at Amenia, his preaching at Northampton, Wilbraham, Westfield, Roxbury, and Cambridgeport, his love and sorrow, his chaplaincy of Benjamin Butler's regiment, etc., etc. The liveliest episode in his career was his editorship of *Zion's Herald*. He always had a chip upon his shoulder, and had a special predilection for stirring up the Boston Unitarians by parading the heresies of their more radical men. He had a much larger stock of *odium theologicum* than his cousin, who was remarkable for his liberality. His editorial success was such as to bring him invitations to edit various papers; he succeeded in making a bright, scrappy, noisy, belligerent paper. In a chapter on his "Literary Career," his biographer is singularly frank and just. The chapter begins: "The first thing to be said about Gilbert Haven as a literary man is, that he never properly was one." "Some obvious faults in writing adhered to

Mr. Haven throughout his entire life. Nobody had to read far to come upon errors too palpable to be defended, and negligence too gross to be excused." It was not alone the form of his writing that was hasty and ill considered; the substance was equally so. He objected to the positive and comparative degrees; he was nothing if not superlative. "If the Book of God," he said, "is the Book of God, it must be personally, directly, exclusively his book, his idea, and his expression; his in its minutest word, his in its perfect totality." He was a voracious reader, and a lover of good books. He called Emerson and Grant the two greatest men in America. Bishop Haven's admiration of Grant was boundless. He was an ardent politician, a Stalwart of the Stalwarts, and regarded the nomination of Grant for a third term as a proper subject for denominational prayer. But he was an abolitionist before he was a Stalwart. Indeed, these volumes are in no respect more creditable to the cousins Haven than in the matter of their anti-slavery thoughts and feeling. When the Methodist Church was least disposed to deal courageously with the question of slavery, these did not bow the knee to Baal. They were abolitionists in the grain. A pleasing story is told of Gilbert's boyish indignation at his teacher's treatment of a colored workhouse child. It was the keynote of his lifelong humanity. A chapter called "Mary in Heaven" is made up largely of passages from his journal relating to his wife, too early lost. The biographer proceeds to analyze these passages, and to argue that they are much superior to certain famous literary portraiture of grief. His success is easy, but the argument is a jarring note. Gilbert Haven died January 3, 1883, thanking God with his dying breath that Don Cameron was the chairman of the National Republican Committee, for that, he thought, meant Grant's renomination.

Letters and Memorials of Jane Welsh Carlyle.

Prepared for publication by Thomas Carlyle. Edited by J. A. Froude. 2 vols. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1883. The same. Harper & Brothers.

THE publication of Mrs. Carlyle's correspondence has once more drawn attention to the relations between Carlyle and his wife, and throws them into very vivid relief. We knew already, from the previous Carlyle publications, that she married from ambition, rather than love; that the great disparity between the pair in birth, breeding, and early associations made the match an ill-assorted one; that Carlyle treated his gentle and delicate wife in the way that he had been accustomed to see wives used in the class in life in which he had been brought up; that he was, besides this, so engrossed with himself, his work, his ambition, his struggles, that he had little or no consideration to spare for the feelings of anybody else, and consequently was entirely unaware, as long as her life lasted, that he was neglecting his wife, or falling short of his duties as a husband in any respect. We learn from these letters, for the first time, that at one period he caused her many an acute pang of jealousy by finding time to devote to Lady Ashburton, when he had none for her. They are unquestionably "mighty interesting" reading. They are a great deal more entertaining than most of Carlyle's, and they are excellent specimens of that kind of intimate correspondence in which women excel, while the picture of domestic life which they give is so full of minute detail that nothing is left to inference or the imagination. When we have closed the book we feel that we know the Carlyles as if we had lived with them. We know not only what they said, thought,

hoped, and desired, but what they ate and drank, and how it agreed with them; what money they had, and how they used it; who were their friends, and what they spoke of them behind their backs; what were their bodily ailments, and what medicines they took to cure them; what servants they had, and how they managed them; and even how much trouble Mrs. Carlyle had in ridding her house of vermin. The interest in such matters as these can hardly be called strictly literary, but it is no doubt universal.

The book suggests, however, a question of literary ethics which is, in these days, of considerable interest, and that is, how far such posthumous publications can be justified. Mr. Froude replies to all questions by reminding the reader that Carlyle himself designed the letters to be published. But this only removes the difficulty one step. What right had Carlyle himself to form any such design, or Mr. Froude, when he found what the correspondence was, to publish it? Surely there are circumstances under which the most devoted literary trustee may throw up his trust, and one of them must be when its execution is certain to bring discredit and odium upon the reputation intrusted to his care, and to withdraw the veil of privacy from matters which ought to be sacred from every eye.

Mr. Froude's function seems, in fact, to be to burlesque the literary executor. His first publication, intended to magnify Carlyle's reputation as a philosopher and writer, very nearly destroyed it. This one, designed by a husband as a memorial and loving tribute to his wife, confirms the impression produced by the first, that he was a neglectful and selfish husband. But, more than this, the Carlyle publications, taken altogether, are a sort of *reductio ad absurdum* of a theory of the relation between literature and life and character, on which so much modern literary biography seems to be based—that the more you know about the private life of an author the better. The public may always be relied upon to do what it can to foster the growth of this theory in a practical way, and criticism cannot refuse to pass upon questions directly proposed to it; but it is certainly a very poor theory for the literary executor to act upon, and one, moreover, which must in nine cases out of ten turn the attention of the public away from the purely literary questions presented by the career, and for the time being rivet it upon its deflections from commonly received moral and social standards. The old theory of a literary executorship was to present as pleasing a picture of the subject as was consistent with a regard for truth; and no doubt truth often suffered in the attempt. But it was at least less productive of scandal and general dissatisfaction than the opposite theory seems likely to be.

James Nasmyth, Engineer: an Autobiography. Edited by Samuel Smiles. Illustrated. Harper & Bros. 1883. Pp. xvii.-461. 12mo.

IN one important sense James Nasmyth differs from the most of Dr. Smiles's heroes, in that he was not a self-made man. His success in life was in large part owing to his father's influence and careful training, and the stimulating mental atmosphere in which his boyhood was passed. His father, Alexander Nasmyth, was an artist by profession, of such merit that Sir David Wilkie said of him that "he was the founder of the landscape-painting school of Scotland." In addition to this, he was an architect and mechanical engineer of no mean ability. The "bow-and-string" bridge, for instance, now used in spanning large spaces, was his invention. Of an old Edinburgh family, his varied talents and genial manners won him an entrance into that brilliant circle which made Edinburgh

famous in the first part of the century. His strongest ties, however, were not with Scott and Jeffrey, though he was the intimate friend of Burns, but with Sir David Brewster and Professor Leslie. Among the pleasantest reminiscences of the author's childhood are the rambles about Edinburgh of these friends, in which he was often permitted to be their companion. The most of Alexander's children followed his profession, and his oldest son, Patrick, attained a high rank as an artist. James, the youngest, while inheriting a talent for drawing, which the illustrations in this volume show to have been very considerable, developed early a strong bent toward mechanical and scientific pursuits. In these he received every encouragement from his father. "When the weather was ungenial," says the son, "he took refuge among his lathes and tools, and then I followed and watched him. He took the greatest pleasure in instructing me. Even in the most humble mechanical job, he was sure to direct my attention to the action of the tools and to the construction of the work he had in hand, and pointed out the manipulative processes requisite for its being effectually carried out. My hearty zeal in assisting him was well rewarded by his implanting in my mind the great fundamental principles on which the practice of engineering in its grandest forms is based." Besides this, "he taught me to sketch with exactness every object, whether natural or artificial, so as to enable the hand to accurately reproduce what the eye has seen."

While it is plain from this that the lad had advantages far greater than most now enjoy even in the technical schools, yet it would be a mistake to suppose that to these alone he owed his future success. Not only did he avail himself to the utmost of his father's aid, but from a child he eagerly sought every opportunity to gain a practical knowledge of his favorite pursuits. His inventive genius, as well as what he terms his "faculty of resourcefulness," also received constant stimulus from a rule which he made when a boy of thirteen. He and a school-fellow were then interested in chemistry, and the rule was "that, so far as was possible, we ourselves should actually make the acids and other substances used in our experiments." So rigidly was this principle carried out, that a few years later he turned his bedroom into a brass-foundry, to make the castings for steam-engine models. So when, in middle age, he began to give his attention exclusively to astronomy, he preferred to construct his own telescope, even to the casting of the speculum, though there was then no lack of means to buy what he needed. From the first, too, he spared no pains to perfect whatever work he undertook. The spinning-tops with the turning of which he began, when nine years old, his apprentice life, reached the highest point of excellence, in that they would "sleep" when at full speed.

Mr. Nasmyth's story from this point up to the time of commencing business on his own account in Manchester, as a maker of machine tools and mechanical engineer, has a special value for every young mechanic ambitious of becoming a master workman. It would be doing a service to our mechanical industries, we are convinced, if this part of the book could be published separately to bring it within the reach of this class of workmen. He is able to make even the unscientific reader's breast glow with pleasure as one difficulty after another is overcome and success is reached, not by "streaks of luck," but by patient, hard labor and undivided attention to his task. A "workingman's library," composed of books like this, would go far in many cases toward neutralizing the evil effects of the bad literature circulated among the young. We are not able to trace Mr. Nasmyth's career from the

workshop of Henry Maudsley in London to the cottage in Kent where he is spending the last years of a busy life in astronomical pursuits. Nor have we the space to tell the story of the invention of the steam hammer by which he is best known to the world, though it is remarkable as showing the marvellous quickness with which his mind worked. "In little more than half an hour" after the idea suggested itself, a sketch of the hammer, "not only in the general structure but in the details," was in his "scheme-book." The same success with which he carried on his foundry and machine shop attended him in his astronomical pursuits. His observations of the moon and drawings of its surface as shown in his book on this subject, published in 1874, when he was sixty-six years old, would of themselves give him a high rank among amateur astronomers. But he has done a more important service to this science in the discovery of the "willow leaves" on the solar photosphere. This discovery led to what he calls "one of the little bits of romance" in his rather prosaic life. When in Rome in 1865 he called upon Father Secchi, in company with Struve, the celebrated Russian astronomer, "Secchi gave me a most cordial and unlooked-for welcome. 'This,' he said, 'is a most extraordinary interview, as I am at this moment making a representation of your willow-leaf-shaped constituents of the solar surface!'" He then pointed to a large blackboard, which he had daubed over with glue, and was sprinkling over (when we came in) with rice-grains.

Mr. Nasmyth's style is generally plain and straightforward, betraying very few evidences of the garrulousness of old age. Nor does he ever offend by a display of an over-confidence in his own powers. His pictures of life and men in Edinburgh in his boyhood are often graphic and always interesting. He is not without a certain dry humor and shrewd Scotch common-sense which give a pleasant flavor to his book. A good judge of character, he selected his work-people carefully, and was always solicitous of doing his duty by them as an employer. In this way he was able to resist successfully the dictation of the powerful trades unions. At the end of the autobiography is a chronological list of the more important of his inventions and "technical contrivances," beginning with "a model of applying steam power for the traction of canal barges," made in 1825, at the age of seventeen, and closing with a proposal for the use of "chilled cast-iron shot," forty in all. Following this is a chapter on the "Sun Ray Origin of the Pyramids, and the Cuneiform Character." It should be added, that the hand of the editor, Dr. Smiles, is not apparent in the book, except in a brief preface.

The Forests of England, and the Management of them in Bye-gone Times. Compiled by John Croumbie Brown. Edinburgh and London.

French Forest Ordinances of 1669. With Historical Sketch of Previous Treatment of Forests in France. Translated by John Croumbie Brown. Edinburgh and London. 1883.

MR. BROWN is a profuse maker of books; he has written upon all sorts of subjects more or less closely connected with the Forest, from the Hydrology of South Africa to an account of different European Forest Schools. He has made many books, and many bad ones. He is, however, as a writer upon forests by no means alone in want of natural fitness or training for his self-imposed task. There are cartloads of works written every year upon the forest in Russia, Spain, Italy, Germany, France, England. Some few are purely technical and important; more are simple compilations, and too often betray ab-

solute ignorance of their subject. In his 'Forests of England,' however, Mr. Brown at least makes no pretence to originality; and if the student of forest management sees nothing of practical value in these pages, the general reader and the antiquary will find much curious and heretofore inaccessible matter in regard to the ancient forests of that country and the laws by which they were governed.

Many of these forests were maintained or originally established as game preserves and hunting grounds for the sovereign. And it was not until the reign of Henry VIII. that the fact was recognized that the English forest had any place in the economy of the nation. In Chapter 17 of the thirty-fifth year of that reign, however, we find:

"The King, our Sovereign, perceiving and right well knowing the great decay of timber and wood universally within the realm of England, and that unless a speedy remedy in that behalf be provided, there is a great and manifest likelihood of scarcity and lack, as well for building houses and ships as for firewood; it is enacted, that in a copse of underwood felled at twenty-four years' growth, there shall be left twelve standrells or store oaks on each acre, so many elm, ash, or beech, etc.; and that they be of such as are likely trees for timber, and such as have been left at former fellings, if there have been any left before; under pain of forfeiting of 3s. 4d. for every such standard not left, one-half to the crown, and the other to the party who may inform, and may choose to sue for it in any court of record, which might be done as in an action for debt. When cut under fourteen years' growth, the ground shall be enclosed or protected for four years, by the proprietor, or the lawful possessor of the wood, under pain for not enclosing for every rood so left unenclosed 3s. 4d. for every month it may remain so unenclosed. No calves are to be put in for two years after felling, and no other cattle for four years. Wood cut under fourteen to twenty-four years to be six years enclosed under the same penalty; after twenty-four years twelve trees to be left, under penalty of 6s. 8d. each tree, the moiety to the crown, and the informer may recover as before. The ground to be kept enclosed for seven years, under penalty of 3s. 4d. per rood per month as before. And cutting trees on waste or common lands was to be punished by forfeiting 6s. 8d. for every tree so cut; but in the county of Cornwall, within two miles of the sea, trees might be felled when dead on the top."

The condition of the North American forests was early the subject of home legislation, for

"Ninth of Ann, chapter 17, is for the preservation of white and other pine trees growing in Her Majesty's colonies of New Hampshire, Massachusetts Bay and Province of Maine, Rhode Island, Providence Plantations, the New Narragansett Country or King's Province, and Connecticut, in New England, New York and New Jersey. No person within the said colonies shall presume to cut, sell, or destroy white or other sort of pine tree fit for masts, not being the property of any private person, such tree being the growth of twenty-four inches and upward at twelve inches from the ground, without the royal license for so doing, under the pain of forfeiting £100 for every such offence, one moiety to the crown and the other to the informer, who may recover the same in any court of record. The Surveyor-General to mark the trees to be cut with the broad arrow; but no other person than he or his deputy to make any mark, under the penalty of £5."

This law, however, was soon repealed. At an earlier day the colonists themselves perceived that forests, which must then have covered Massachusetts in one almost unbroken sheet, could not last forever; and the inhabitants of Groton, by town ordinance, endeavored to check, Dr. Greene tells us, that wasteful destruction of timber which, almost from the first settlement of the country, became a part of the American principle of rural management, and from which we are still suffering. We have become, through "inherited instinct," a race of forest destroyers. Nor is this surprising; the forest offered to the first settlers on the coast the greatest impediment to easy agriculture, and made every step taken toward the West slow and difficult. It is not,

then, unnatural that the descendants of the men who, in the very luxuriance of the forest covering of the country, found the greatest bar to material prosperity, should be at least indifferent to forest protection, in spite of the changed conditions which surround them.

The above extracts will serve to give an idea of the information to be found in Mr. Brown's compilation, which is, by the way, injured by a want of chronological arrangement; this renders the description of the different forests somewhat confused and difficult to follow. The second of the works of which the titles are given above treats of an important subject, and we are certainly indebted to Mr. Brown for placing Colbert's famous ordinance, the basis of all subsequent forest legislation in Europe, in convenient reach of students unfamiliar with the technical French forest language. No such important contribution has before been made to English forest literature by our author, or "compiler and translator," as he calls himself. The ordinance is preceded by a sketch of the French forests from the time of the Gauls down to the reign of Louis XIV., translated from Cézanne's classical 'Étude sur les Torrents des Hautes-Alpes.' To this is added the best description we remember to have seen in English of the different methods of forest management adopted in France and other Continental countries, as well as a brief account of the various royal ordinances relating to the care of the woods and waters issued previous to that of 1669. Did space permit, it would be interesting to add a few extracts from Colbert's statutes. They would show that two centuries ago the woods of France were suffering from the same evils which to-day are gradually destroying those of North America, and that we have really learned nothing in forest management from the experience of other nations. Our civilization, as shown in our care of the forest, is in no way superior to the French civilization of Colbert's day. Indeed, as a nation, the French of the seventeenth century appreciated the value of their forests more clearly than we in America do to-day. Such a comparison does not argue well for the future prosperity of the United States.

Guesses at Purpose in Nature. By W. Powell James, M.A. London: Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge.

This is, in its general effect, a very exasperating book. "An outward-bound steamer was pursuing an unrudder course from Southampton to Barbadoes. The voyage had been one long pleasure-trip." Three of the passengers are an English vicar and his daughter and a young doctor who had just taken his degree in London. It is with these alone that the volume deals. One day Mr. Trevor, the Vicar, and Mr. Ross, the doctor, fall into conversation about the floating gulf-weed through which they are sailing, and then all at once our old friends Mr. Barlow and the good Harry of 'Sandford and Merton' are before us in the flesh.

After some facts of an instructive character have been communicated by the Vicar, we have the following, which will be recognized at a glance:

"Ross. This is really an interesting subject. Please give me any other information you have about the gulf-weed."

"Vicar. Certainly. Here is a page which I will read to you with pleasure. My daughter, you see, has the 'Voyage of the Sunbeam' to occupy her; and a charming book it is."

And shortly after:

"Vicar. But I make you this offer: If you care to hear them, I will read to you a connected series of lectures in which I have tried to state my views about design in the vegetable kingdom. I have been asked to deliver them in

my friend's parish school-room in Grenada, and so have them in my trunk."

"Ross. I shall be much pleased to hear them, and, as the luncheon-bell is ringing, I shall claim the first this afternoon."

That is the gist of it. It may be fairly asked whether this is strictly honest in the author. Just as we are waiting anxiously for the appearance of some Tommy Merton who merits at least mild reproof, if not condign punishment, we are put off with a set of lectures to us. And when we find that the lectures are well arranged, and that the botanical statements are remarkable for accuracy, the feeling of disappointment gives way to that of exasperation. A writer who is so well informed, and who can state facts clearly and forcibly, should know better than to clothe his argument in such a puerile garb.

The fifth chapter brings us back from "the sweltering tropics to the cool green borderland of Wales in the mellow brightness of September." And glad enough they all seem to be; for, as Miss Trevor says, "the tropics are a mistake, except for a short visit." In Wales the lectures are resumed, and in fact are uninterruptedly kept up until Mr. Ross is summoned away "to appear before certain officials as candidate for a medical appointment," and the young man escapes from the lectures to his impending examination. At this hour he should have been left to himself and allowed to get into good trim for the officials, but no:

"By the time breakfast was over, and Mr. Ross's portmanteau packed, John had brought the Vicar's modest little trap round to the front. On taking leave for a time with deep regret of his agreeable hosts, Mr. Ross received from the Vicar a small manuscript roll to read on the way. On opening it in the train it proved to be the last and concluding lecture, and its perusal beguiled the time pleasantly until he reached the wild and dreary scene of his future labors."

The last sentence is unpardonably obscure. By "wild and dreary scene," are we to understand the encounter with the examiners?

When characters are introduced into an argumentative treatise, it is well to keep them up to the subject in hand, unless they are managed skilfully in by-play, after Mr. Ruskin's happy fashion in his 'Ethics of the Dust.' But what advantage can the author gain from such passages as this, which serves as an introduction to the last lecture on shipboard?

"Vicar. So, Sal, by this time to-morrow you will have crossed the Atlantic, and seen with your own eyes what your poor mother never saw."

"Miss Trevor. I shall be glad of it."

If the well-considered and well-stated scientific propositions in 'Guesses at Purpose' had been put by themselves, and not served up with these silly accompaniments, a good and useful book might have been the result. But as it is, the whole must be numbered with the goody-goodies.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

- Getkio, Rev. C. Hours with the Bible. Vol. v. From Manasseh to Zedekiah and Contemporary Prophets. James Pott.
- Greenough, Mrs. Richard. Mary Magdalen: a Poem. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. \$1 50.
- Hallett, Caroline M. The Upward Path: a Book for Boys. James Pott.
- Hallwell-Phillips, J. O. Outlines of the Life of Shakespeare. 3d ed. London: Longmans, Green & Co.
- Hammond, W. A. A Treatise on Insanity in its Medical Relations. D. Appleton & Co.
- Hole, S. R. A Book About Roses: How to Grow and Show Them. Wm. S. Gottsberger.
- Holloway, Laura C. Charlotte Brontë. Funk & Wagnalls. 15 cents.
- Horati Flacci Opera. [Parchment edition.] D. Appleton & Co. \$1 25.
- Index to All the Reported Cases in Equity and Bankruptcy. Boston: Soule & Bugbee.
- Jefferson, J. C. The Real Lord Byron. New Views of the Poet's Life. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. \$1 50.
- Joly, N. Man Before Metals. D. Appleton & Co.
- Koolman, J. ten D. Wörterbuch der Ostfriesischen Sprache. Part 18. Norden: Hermann Braams.
- Lacombe, P. The Growth of a People: a Short Study in French History. Henry Holt & Co. \$1.
- Lamb, C. Essays of Elia. With Introduction and Notes by Alfred Ainger. Macmillan & Co. \$1 75.

Lanier, S. The English Novel and the Principles of its Development. Chas. Scribner's Sons. \$2.
 Lathrop, G. P. Spanish Vistas. Illustrated by Charles Reinhart. Harper & Bros.
 Longfellow, H. W. Evangeline, with Notes and a Biographical Sketch. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 15 cents.
 Macloskie, G. Elementary Botany. With Students' guide to the Examination and Description of Plants. Henry Holt & Co. \$1 60.
 Melville, J. H. The Wisdom of Holy Scripture, with Reference to Scriptural Objections. Chas. Scribner's Sons. \$2 50.
 Mator, Fayr. The Story of Melicent. Macmillan & Co. \$1.
 Oliphant, Mrs. The Ladies Lindores. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
 Owens, J. A. Sword and Pen; or, Ventures and Adventures of Willard Glazier in War and Literature. Philadelphia: P. W. Ziegler & Co.

Palmer, Rev. A. S. Folk Etymology: a Dictionary of Verbal Corruptions of Words Perverted in Form or Meaning, by False Derivation or Mistaken Analogy. Henry Holt & Co. \$2 50.
 Pennypacker, S. W. Historical and Biographical Sketches. Philadelphia: Robert A. Tripple.
 Proctor, R. A. Mysteries of Time and Space. R. Worthington.
 Renan, E. Souvenirs d'Enfance et de Jeunesse. Paris: Calmann Lévy; New York: F. W. Christern.
 Russell, W. C. A Sea Queen: a Novel. Harper & Bros. Also, in Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
 Saintsbury, G. French Lyrics. [Parchment edition.] D. Appleton & Co. \$1 25.
 Schouler, J. A Treatise on the Law of Executors and Administrators. Boston: Soule & Bugbee. \$3 50.
 Sergeant, Adeline. Beyond Recall: a Novel. Henry Holt & Co. \$1.
 Sidgwick, H. The Principles of Political Economy. Macmillan & Co. \$4.

Siemens, C. W. On the Conservation of Solar Energy. Macmillan & Co. \$1 75.
 Smith, Rev. H. P. Glossary of Terms and Phrases. D. Appleton & Co.
 Snider, D. J. A Walk in Hellas; or, The Old in the New. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. \$2 50.
 Southworth, F. D. E. N. The Bridal Eve. Philadelphia: T. R. Peterson & Bros. 25 cents.
 Stauffer, F. H. The Quaker, the Quizzical, a Cabinet for the Curious. 2d ed. R. Worthington. \$1 50.
 Stewart, F. W. Feeding Animals: a Practical Work upon the Laws of Animal Growth. Lake View, N. Y. The Author.
 Trollope, Frances E. Like Ships upon the Sea: a Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
 Westbrook, Rev. R. H. Marriage and Divorce. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.
 Whittier, J. G. Snow-Bound and Among the Hills. With Notes. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 15 cents.
 Wilkinson, W. A. Poems. Chas. Scribner's Sons. \$1 50.

Henry Holt & Co.

HAVE READY:

Maine's Early Law and Custom.

By Sir Henry Sumner Maine. 8vo, \$3 50.

Lacombe's Growth of a People.

A Short Study in French History. A Translation, by Lewis H. Stimson, M.D., of the 'Petite Histoire du Peuple Français' by Paul Lacombe. 16mo, \$1.

In the Olden Time.

A Novel. By the author of 'Noblesse Oblige.' 16mo, Leisure-Hour Series, \$1; Leisure-Moment Series, 25 cents.

Norris's No New Thing.

A Novel. By W. E. Norris, author of 'Matrimony.' 16mo, Leisure-Hour Series, \$1.

Croffut's A Midsummer Lark.

By W. A. Croffut. 16mo, Leisure-Hour Series, \$1.

THE LITERARY SENSATION OF THE SEASON.

A Primer of Criticism.

By EUGENE L. DIDIER. 16mo, paper, 10 cts.; cl., 30 cts.

"It is slashing in style, mercilessly satirizing the writers of the day. Its sharp criticism is not unneeded."—*Pioneer Press, St. Paul, Minn.*

"Mr. Didier is carousing over the field of American literature, smiting hip and thigh . . . Howells, Henry James, Steadman, Cable, Stoddard, etc. He regards Mr. James as the Benedict Arnold of American literature. Mr. Didier does not want to kill Mr. Howells; he wants to take him by the ear, lead him to the woodshed, and, after dusting his jacket, teach him how a man of his talent should write. The indictment against Mr. Steadman has more vinegar in it. Mr. Stoddard is taken up with a pair of tongs and dropped into oblivion. Richard Grant White is dismissed with a kick."—*From a leading Editorial in the Inter-Ocean, Chicago.*

Will be sent, post-paid, for 12 cents in paper; 33 cents in cloth.

American Publishers and English Authors.

By STYLUS. 8vo, paper, 20 cents.

"Vigorous, just, and powerful."—*Prof. Moses Coit Tyler.*
 "We do not remember its equal, as an image-breaker, since Byron's 'English Bards and Scotch Reviewers.'"—*Publishers' Circular, London.*

"Stylus has produced a pamphlet that is sly and bright. The arguments are forcibly put, and the author writes with an excellent object in view."—*Robinson's Epitome of Literature, Philadelphia.*

Will be sent, post-paid, upon receipt of the price.

BARGAINS IN BOOKS.

Pen-Pictures of Modern Authors. 16mo, cloth, \$1.
 Hovey's Celebrated American Caverns. Illustrated. 8vo, cloth, \$1 25.
 O'Meara's Napoleon in Exile. 2 vols. Illustrated. 12mo, cloth, \$1 50.
 Old Merchants of New York. Fourth Series. 12mo, cloth, \$1 10.
 Mrs. Eliot's Domestic History of the Revolution. 12mo, cloth, 80 cents.
 Long's Meditations of Marcus Aurelius. Post 16mo, cloth, \$1.
 Memoir of Robert Chambers. 12mo, cloth, 90 cents.
 Gasparin's America before Europe. 12mo, cloth, 80 cts.
 Putnam's Magazine. 10 vols., half calf, \$25.
 Mrs. Trollope's Domestic Manners of the Americans. Curious pictures. 8vo, muslin, \$1 25.

Will be sent, post-paid, upon receipt of price, by
 THE PEOPLE'S PUBLISHING CO.,
 BALTIMORE.

Edition de Luxe—Hawthorne.

20 Vol. Ed., DE FOE.

19 Vol. 2d Ed., DEAN SWIFT.

1806 EDITION ROYAL AND NOBLE AUTHORS.

1857 EDITION HORACE WALPOLE'S LETTERS.

And other GEMS too numerous to mention in the FINE ASSORTMENT OF BOOKS

FOR SALE BY

HENRY MILLER,

BOOKSELLER AND IMPORTER.

16 W. 14th St., near 5th Ave., N. Y.

TO BOOK BUYERS, LIBRARIANS, Etc.

JAMES THIN, Bookseller,

55 South Bridge, Edinburgh, Scotland.

Issues periodically Catalogues of Standard and Useful Books in all departments of Literature, Ancient and Modern, which he will be happy to send, post free, on Application.

* Books not in stock sought after and collected. Gentlemen having lists of books wanted are respectfully requested to send same, and prices, etc., will be reported without delay.

P.S.—200,000 volumes of New and Second hand Books always on hand.

Preston, Kean & Co.,

BANKERS.

CHICAGO.

ACCOUNTS OF

Bankers, Merchants, and others received.

SUPPLY INVESTORS

With Government and State Bonds.
 With Municipal and School Bonds.
 With Prime Railroad Bonds.
 With 6 per cent. Car Trust Certificates.
 Choice Commercial Paper.

MISCELLANEOUS

Collections receive prompt attention.
 Government Land Scrip bought and Sold.

Foreign Exchange. Letters of Credit.

MISSOURI TRUST CO.

Offers the safest securities in the market. Also makes a specialty of

7 Per Cent.

Farm Loans, secured by DEED OF TRUST, being a first lien upon the property. Interest payable semi-annually at the CHEMICAL NATIONAL BANK, N. Y. Collection laws effective and speedy. Safety proved by ten years' experience. For full particulars and references address

O. A. CRANDALL, President,
 Sedalia, Mo.

PRINCE & WHITELEY,

No. 64 Broadway, New York.
 (Branch Office, 180 Fifth Avenue.)

All classes of Railway and Mining Stocks bought and sold on Commission.
 Private telegraph wires to Philadelphia, Wilmington, Baltimore, Washington, Boston, Bridgeport, New Haven, and Richmond, Va.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

59 WALL STREET.

ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELLERS' CREDITS

For use in

THIS COUNTRY AND ABROAD.

KIDDER, PEABODY & CO.,

1 Nassau St., N. Y.; 113 Devonshire St., Boston.

EXCHANGE AND LETTERS OF CREDIT ON GREAT BRITAIN AND THE CONTINENT.

Correspondents:
 Baring Brothers & Co., London.
 Perier Freres & Co., Paris.
 Mendelssohn & Co., Berlin.

JOHN A. ALDEN. CLIFFORD C. WATERS.
DAKOTA.—Trustworthy information given, and safe and lucrative investments made for non-residents in this most prosperous region.
 New York References: Horace White, George S. Morison.

ALDEN & WATERS, Land Agents,
 Jamestown, Dakota.

A. P. TURNER & CO.,

207 WALNUT PLACE, PHILADELPHIA.

DEALERS IN RAILWAY BONDS.

Orders executed at all the exchanges. Correspondence solicited.

OREGON IMPROVEMENT COMPANY.

New York, May 22, 1883.

THE COUPONS OF THE COMPANY'S first mortgage bonds, due June 1, 1887, will be paid at the office of the Farmers Loan and Trust Company on and after that day.

T. B. LYNDALE, Secretary.

FIRST MORTGAGE LOANS

placed on well-improved Kansas City property. For rates and references address

HOMER REED, Kansas City, Mo.

MORTGAGE LOANS negotiated on New Orleans property. 8 per cent. guaranteed. Address FERDINAND KENNAN, Attorney at Law, 22 Carondelet, N. O.

Lake Superior

AND THE

Yellowstone National Park.

HOW TO GET THERE.

SEND FOR

"Summer Tours via the Great Lakes."

To T. E. CARPENTER, G. P. A.,
 LAKE SUPERIOR TRAMWAY CO.,
 Buffalo, N. Y.

Visitors to New York.

During the summer months, will find desirable apartments, consisting of parlor, bedrooms, and bath room, private dining room if desired, at special rates from May 1 to September 1, at

THE HANOVER,

No. 2 East Fifteenth Street, cor. Fifth Avenue.

Address, W. E. ALLIS.

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.
 My Third Annual Excursion starts July 17. My fifth visit. Small party. Extra advantages.
 Address (with stamp) WILLIAM L. MARSHALL, Fitchburg, Mass.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD STEAMSHIP COMPANY,

FOR SOUTHAMPTON AND BREMEN.

The steamers of this Company will sail every Wednesday and Saturday from Bremen Pier, foot of Third Street, Hoboken.

RATES OF PASSAGE TO LONDON, HAVRE, AND BREMEN.

First Cabin, \$100; Second Cabin, \$60; Steerage, \$30; Prepaid Steerage Certificates, \$24.

For freight or passage apply to

OELRICHS & CO., AGENTS,
 2 Bowling Green.

NOW READY,

AFTER SEVERAL YEARS OF PREPARATION :

Swinton's Readers.

An Entirely New Series of

SCHOOL READING-BOOKS,

IN FIVE NUMBERS.

BY PROF. WILLIAM SWINTON.

In presenting this new series of school reading-books to the educational public, the publishers believe they are not claiming too much when they say that they are the most carefully-edited and most beautiful series of school text-books ever issued from the press.

SWINTON'S READERS are preëminently LANGUAGE READERS. It is the conviction of the author of the books that the reader is the real focus of school language-study.

By this it is not intended that the function of the book, as a collection of exercises for school practice and training in reading, should be set aside or ignored. Language-study and language lessons, with word-analysis, sentence-analysis and composition, are everywhere used as a means to the better understanding and better reading of the selection in hand. Everything is tributary and auxiliary to the main purpose of the author—to teach children to read with the spirit and with the understanding.

The illustrations are by the most eminent American artists: Church, Dielman, Fredericks, Pyle, Harper, White, and others, and were drawn expressly for these books.

I. SWINTON'S PRIMER AND FIRST READER.—In print and script exercises. The script exercises are a specially attractive feature, being white on black, as in blackboard and slate work, the script being the result of careful experiment in securing a practical style of letter for this sort of work. Another noticeable feature of this book is the type, which was made for us, and which is unlike any other font of type heretofore cut, in the matter of size and face. Handsomely illustrated, and bound in cloth. One volume; 120 pages.

II. SWINTON'S SECOND READER.—In print and script exercises. This is also a beautiful book, and commends itself especially for its grading, for the purity and sweetness of its literary form, and for the development of "language work." Illustrated, and bound in cloth. 176 pages.

III. SWINTON'S THIRD READER.—Presenting many new and original features. Noticeable for the charming series of original lessons entitled "Home Pets," "Bright Examples," and "About Plants." Illustrated, and bound in cloth. 240 pages.

IV. SWINTON'S FOURTH READER.—A book of choice selections for this important grade, carefully edited and arranged. It contains also many useful and entertaining original lessons, especially on "Useful Knowledge" and "Pictures of American History." Illustrated, and bound in cloth. 384 pages.

V. SWINTON'S FIFTH READER AND SPEAKER.—This book contains abundant exercises in language, reading, recitation, and declamation. An instructive and entertaining original feature is the series of lessons under the title of "Glimpses of Science," presented in the highest form of literary art. Illustrated, and bound in cloth. 480 pages.

Sample pages and full descriptive circulars, by mail, to teachers and educationists.

* * A set of the Readers, from the First to the Fifth inclusive, sent to any teacher or educationist on receipt of \$1 75.

IVISON, BLAKEMAN, TAYLOR & CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
753-755 Broadway, New York.

VALUABLE BOOKS

IN THE RETAIL STOCK OF

Dodd, Mead & Co.

COLERIDGE (Samuel Taylor).

Works: Complete. 26 vols. (22 in foolscap 8vo, and 4 in 8vo, elegantly bound in full polished calf extra, gilt tops. London, 1836-53.

CONTENTS: Poetical Works, 5 vols.; Church and State, Aids to Reflection, 2 vols.; Biographia Literaria, 2 vols. in 3; Notes on Shakespeare, 2 vols.; Confessions of an Inquiring Spirit, The Friend, 3 vols.; Essays on His Own Times, 3 vols.; Lay Sermons, Notes on English Divines, 2 vols.; Notes Theological, etc., Literary Remains, 4 vols.

A superb set.

HELPS (Arthur), Works of. 15 vols.

foolscap 8vo, and crown 8vo, half levant morocco extra, gilt tops. London, v. d.

CONTENTS: Friends in Council, 4 vols. Companions of My Solitude, Essays Written in the Intervals of Business, Outlets, The Claims of Labor, Conversations on War and General Culture, Life of Hernando Cortes, Life of Christopher Columbus, Life of Las Casas, Life of Pizarro, Thoughts upon Government, and Brevia.

SMITH (John). A Catalogue Raisonné

of the Works of the Most Eminent Dutch, Flemish, and French Painters; in which is included a Short Biographical Notice of the Artists, with a Copious Description of their Principal Pictures; a Statement of the Prices at which such Pictures have been Sold at Public sales on the Continent and in England; a Reference to the Galleries and Private Collections in which a large portion are at present; and a List of the Artists by whom they are engraved; is added a Brief Notice of the Scholars and imitators of the Great Masters of the above Schools. 9 vols. (including Supplement), royal 8vo, cloth, uncut. London, 1829-42.

HAZLITT (William), Works of.

Early Editions, as follows:

1. THE ROUND TABLE. 2 vols. foolscap 8vo. First edition. Edinburgh, 1817.
2. CHARACTERS OF SHAKESPEARE'S PLAYS. 8vo. Second edition. London, 1818.
3. LECTURES ON THE ENGLISH POETS. 8vo. First edition. London, 1818.
4. DRAMATIC LITERATURE OF THE AGE OF ELIZABETH. 8vo. First edition. London, 1820.
5. LECTURES ON THE ENGLISH COMIC WRITERS. 8vo. First edition. London, 1819.
6. SKETCHES OF THE PRINCIPAL PICTURE GALLERIES IN ENGLAND. Foolscap 8vo. First edition. London, 1824.
7. TABLE-TALK; or, Original Essays on Men and Manners. 2 vols. 8vo. Second edition. London, 1821.
8. SELECT POETS OF GREAT BRITAIN. 8vo. First edition. London, 1825.
9. THE PLAIN SPEAKER. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1826.
10. NOTES OF A JOURNEY THROUGH FRANCE AND ITALY. 8vo. First edition. London, 1826.
11. ESSAYS ON THE PRINCIPLES OF HUMAN ACTION. Foolscap 8vo. London, n. d.

In all 14 vols., uniformly bound in polished calf extra, \$95.

A Catalogue of Works relating to Poetry and the Drama will be mailed to any address on application. Catalogue No. 4 of Rare and Choice Books now ready, and will be sent to any address.

DODD, MEAD & COMPANY,
Publishers, Booksellers, and Importers,
755 Broadway, New York.

PRICED AND DESCRIPTIVE

Catalogue No. 104

OF

RARE & CURIOUS BOOKS.

POETRY AND THE DRAMA (including many First Editions).

AMERICAN.

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS (Books of Prints, History, Biography, etc.).

Now ready, and will be sent free of charge to any address.

ALEX'R DENHAM,
IMPORTER AND BOOKSELLER,
No. 82 University Place, New York.

BOOKS.—E. W. NASH, 80 Nassau Street, New York, Dealer in Works relating to America, Genealogy, Indians, etc., has issued a new Catalogue, which he will mail to any one sending for it.

Lippincott's Magazine

FOR JUNE,

NOW READY, CONTAINS:

THE VAGARIES OF WESTERN ARCHITECTURE. By Frederic G. Mather. With a Frontispiece and other illustrations.

THE LONDON SEASON. By Norman Pearson.

POOR JACK: HIS SORROWS AND HIS JOYS. By Franklin H. North.

A NIGHT WITH REMENYI. By L. J. S.

A ROMAN PENSION. By Kate Hillard.

ANIMALS EXTINCT WITHIN HUMAN MEMORY. By C. F. Holder.

THE AMERICAN SCULPTOR EZEKIEL. By Margaret J. Preston.

Also a continuation of Mary Agnes Tincker's Serial story, THE JEWEL IN THE LOTUS. Other SHORT STORIES, POEMS, AND ARTICLES OF INTEREST UPON CURRENT TOPICS.

The July number will contain a charming illustrated story by the author of "Phyllis," "Molly Bawn," etc., entitled MOONSHINE AND MARGUERITES, complete in that number.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS.

25 cents per copy. \$3 per annum.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO., Publishers,
715 and 717 Market St., Philadelphia.

MASTERY.	A NEW	MASTERY.
MASTERY.		MASTERY.
MASTERY.	Weekly	MASTERY.
MASTERY.	Magazine,	MASTERY.
MASTERY.		MASTERY.
MASTERY.	DEVOTED TO	MASTERY.
MASTERY.	USEFUL PASTIMES	MASTERY.
MASTERY.	FOR	MASTERY.
MASTERY.	YOUNG PEOPLE.	MASTERY.
MASTERY.		MASTERY.
MASTERY.	\$3 per year; 7 cents a	MASTERY.
MASTERY.	copy.	MASTERY.
MASTERY.		MASTERY.
MASTERY.	FOR SALE BY NEWSDEALERS,	MASTERY.
MASTERY.	Or Address	MASTERY.
MASTERY.	Mastery,	MASTERY.
MASTERY.	842 Broadway.	MASTERY.

The Continent.

A Specially Attractive Number, Out To-day.

LEADING FEATURES:

JOHN TRUE'S DECORATION DAY. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

"IDAHO." Joaquin Miller.

A LESSON FROM JAPAN. Hester M. Poole.

JUDGE TOURGÉE on "The Irish Question," "The Twilight Club," and "Social Life in Our Cities."

HELEN CAMPBELL on "Mrs. Carlyle's Letters."

POETRY. THE THOUSAND ISLES. Wm. A. Croffut.

THE ARMY OF THE GRASS. Geo. W. Bungay.

ILLUSTRATIONS. F. B. Schell and W. Ostrander.

ENGRAVINGS. J. E. Sharpe and Lettie R. Willoughby.

32 Large Magazine Pages. Price 10 cents.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

DAVID G. FRANCIS,

17 Astor Place, Eighth Street, New York.

DEALER IN NEW AND OLD BOOKS.

PRICED CATALOGUES, containing valuable standard literature, as well as rare, curious, and out-of-the-way books, are issued from time to time, and will be forwarded to any address.

BOOKS PURCHASED.

